Rev T Apref DD
31Dec77

The Messenger.

"As the Truth is in Jesus."

VOL. XLVIII.—No. 28. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1879. WHOLE No. 2336.

THE MESSENGER.
ISSUED WEEKLY
BY THE
PUBLICATION BOARD
OF THE
Reformed Church in the United States.
REV. P. S. DAVIS, D. D.,
Editor-in-Chief.
OFFICE, 907 ARCH STREET.

TERMS.

This paper is published in two issues at the following rates:

Double Sheet, two dollars and twenty cents per year strictly in advance.

Single Sheet, one dollar and ten cents per year strictly in advance.

The date appended to the subscriber's name, on the slip pasted on each paper, indicates the day, month and year to which he has paid. Renewals should be made, if possible, ere this date transpires.

☞All checks, drafts, or Post money orders must be made payable to the order of the "Reformed Church Publication Board."

Discontinuances at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements strictly consistent with the character of a religious newspaper will be inserted at the ordinary rates.

Poetry.

GOD'S WORD.

If birds may sing it thus—the least of all,
Winged with a message from the Father's throne,
And guarded by a tenderness unknown,
That not one note from the sweet cadence fall
Unmarked by Him—then surely I, who call,
And, through the darkness, hear His answ'ring tone,
May take the word—His word—no more mine own,
And bear it down the road, however small,
Which He has set for me to go. Perchance
Some weary soul up there upon the height
Might catch the gladness of the valley song—
Though none should speak to herald its advance—
And find the word, and set the glory right,

—*Jennie Harrison, in Evening Post.*

Communications.

For The Messenger.

FROM SHORE TO SHORE.

The morning of the 16th of May was beautiful. We rose early, much refreshed, and hurried to get our trunk and satchels packed; for the steamer in which we had engaged a room was to clear the wharf precisely at 12 o'clock. There were with all a number of little things to be done, and several callers to entertain before we could start. But by half past 11 o'clock we had everything nicely arranged and ready to go aboard.

Rev. J. Feundling and several acquaintances, among whom was Mr. Yamanaka, our Japanese acquaintance, who was about to start East for college, at Lancaster, Pa., came down to see us off. We also carried a letter from Mr. Thomas Shannon, collector at the port of San Francisco, a relative of ours, introducing us to the Superintendent of the line, who in return introduced us to the Captain, purser and steward of the steamer.

At 12 o'clock, on hearing the cry from below, "All ashore not going," we separated from our friends on the upper deck. Shortly after the gangway was lifted, and immediately the whistling of the engine was heard, and the order from the Captain from the bridge, and slowly, almost imperceptibly, we saw and felt the great steamer move away. Then came the waving of handkerchiefs and hats from those on shore and those on board, until we were out of sight.

The passing out of the harbor and through the well-known Golden Gate, out into a smooth sea under a bright sky, was exceedingly pleasant. It would be utterly impossible to describe all that we noticed and what we felt, now that we were actually getting farther and farther away from our native land. The pilot saw us safely out the harbor, and after wishing us a safe voyage and bidding us good bye, he descended into a row boat, on a rope ladder thrown over the side of the steamer. We kept the shore in view as long as we could with the aid of our field glass, until the last glimpse vanished. We were scarcely two hours out, when Mrs. G. took sick, and remained sick more or less the whole way. I, fortunately, passed along without getting sick, and thus was enabled to look after Mrs. G.

We passed but two ships, the first one after a day's journey, and the second the fourth or fifth day out. The voyage was a very calm one. We had several gales, which rolled the steamer considerably, but none very dangerous. I enjoyed the voyage very much, and felt that God was answering our prayers in granting us favorable weather. We spent most of our time on deck, in reading, walking and conversing, and making entries in our journals. The ocean is very interesting, and we spent many hours very pleasantly in watching its various and sudden changes.

The 28th day of May was dropped. We went to bed on Tuesday night and rose on Thursday morning. Counting from Greenwich, we were on the 180th meridian, just half way round the world, and had lost twelve hours in time, or one-half day. If we should continue onward to Greenwich, we should lose twenty-four hours, or a whole day. But the scientific world has decided, that the readjustment of the time should be made by compromise on the 180th meridian, and consequently instead of striking out a half-day, on our arrival on the 180th meridian, we strike out a whole day.

We had only several beautiful sunlight days and moonlight nights, which we enjoyed exceedingly. But most of the time was cloudy and foggy. We journeyed in fog for nearly six days with but occasional glimpses of the sun. Our rooms were quite comfortable, and the boarding good. The steamer Gaelic is an English built vessel, 381 feet long, with eighty-four men to man her. We had thirteen cabin passengers, most of them tea merchants going to Japan and China, and two naval officers, and Mrs. Gring and Mrs. Talcot. We also had three second-class passengers and 168 Chinamen, steerage, mostly from Trinidad and Victoria Islands, two of whom died and were embalmed and journeyed at the rate of 235 miles average per day, the highest run 255, and the lowest 202 miles. The distance traveled over from San Francisco to Yokohama, was 4706 miles, which took us twenty days, five hours and forty-five minutes. We sighted land on the morning of the 6th of June, fifteen minutes of 7 o'clock. Mrs. Gring was the first to see it, and the most anxious to get to it. About sixty miles from Yokohama, we began to see numerous fishing boats, and the nude Japanese fishermen. These were the first living indications of Japan. We also saw the sacred mountain of Japan about this time, Fugi no Yama, which is between twelve and thirteen thousand feet high, covered with snow almost the year round. It was a beautiful sight, and reminded one of the dome of the Capitol at Washington.

We rounded Cape King, which is about forty miles from Yokohama, about 1 o'clock, and entered Yedo Bay, which was certainly the most interesting of the whole voyage. The green moss-like covered bluffs on either side, with small fishing villages at their bases, together with the fine light-houses on the prominent points, made a most picturesque picture, and helped one to form a very favorable impression of the country. We passed Commodore Perry's treaty point, and anchored one mile from the shore, (because they have no wharf, on account of too shallow water), at about 6 o'clock, Friday evening, June the 6th.

I wish I could describe the scene around the steamer as we landed. I suppose there were as many as fifty or sixty Japanese sampans (flat-bottomed boats) that came up in the wildest confusion and excitement, and half nude Japanese to take us to shore. There were at least five times as many boats as people to go to shore: it reminded me of the hackmen in New York, and San Francisco. We were taken to shore by one of the boats run in the interest of the International Hotel, where we stopped with much comfort until the next morning.

As we were being rowed ashore by these Japanese, I could not help feeling most intensely that we were in a heathen land, and that now God had answered my prayers in sending me here to proclaim His Gospel to these people. As we stepped out of the boat, and up the few stone steps on the land, my first almost unconscious words spoken were, thank God! we are again on terra firma. Our trunks were then examined by the Japanese inspector, after which we took a jinrikisha (man-pulling cart), and proceeded to the International Hotel, where we had all the accommodations our own country could afford. We are both well, and very favorably impressed with the country and people.

Yours truly,

AMBROSE D. GRING.

Tokio, Japan, June 9th, 1879.

REPORT ON STATE OF RELIGION.

ALLEGHANY CLASSIS.

Rev. Fathers and Brethren:—In presenting our report of the State of Religion within the bounds of this Classis, our first duty is to acknowledge the hand of God in all that has been done in His name during the classical year that is past and gone. The arms of His love and mercy have been round about His ministers, shielding them from harm and danger, keeping them in every way, so that with but one exception, all have been permitted, without interruption, to minister to their respective people in holy things, and to break unto them the bread of life. For all these favors and blessings we have reason to feel sincerely grateful.

It is a pleasure to note that all are alive to the spiritual wants of their people, to the dangers, temptations and tendencies of the age to which they are exposed—that all have been faithful and diligent in attending to their duties, in preaching the word, in administering the sacraments, in catechizing the young, in visiting the sick, in warning the careless, in instructing the ignorant, in encouraging the faithful, and in doing all in their power to bring sinners into the fold of Christ.

Judging from the reports, their labors in the Lord have not been without fruit, yet should very much like to see. On this account a tone of sadness pervades nearly every report.

The church life and spirit is not as vigorous and healthy as it ought to be. As a result of this we have a want of harmony or unity of action in congregations—a lack of interest, on the part of many, in the regular services of the sanctuary—apathy in parents toward the catechization of their children—and a *noticeable decrease* in the benevolent contributions of the church. This is ascribed in the different cases to different causes—to the tendencies of the age—to the distracting cares of worldly business—to the false, unscriptural views that prevail in reference to educational religion—and to the financial depression of the times.

Family worship is not observed as it should be. This is a source of deep regret. If there is any meaning in prayer, any grace, any strength, why should it not be held in every family circle? Is it the fault of the ministry, or laymen, or both? It is said, "It is considered too much an act of penance, instead of a glorious privilege, a cross instead of a pleasure." Perhaps the neglect of this duty is the source of that spiritual coldness manifested in nearly every charge; yet notwithstanding all these facts, the sacraments, the ordinances of the Church and festival days are reported as being held in high esteem.

The efforts on the part of some of the brethren to establish regular weekly prayer-meetings, in thoir respective congregations, with different degrees of success, is a movement in the right direction, and should be hailed with pleasure and approbation by every true child of God.

The building of a parsonage in the Henshew's charge, and the organization of a congregation with a membership of thirty-one persons, in the town of Butler, are outward signs of progress. This congregation having "purchased, refitted and beautified" the English Lutheran Church at a cost of $1,150, is said to be in a flourishing condition, and promises rapid increase of membership.

We have now noticed every subject brought out in the reports. While there is much to discourage, there is reason to hope for the time when the moral and spiritual lethargy, now manifested in many congregations, is removed, when the desert places may bloom and blossom as the rose, and when all the professed followers of Jesus may be united, active, harmonious, and zealous in working for the advancement of His cause, the salvation of souls, and the glory of His name.

Respectfully submitted,

J. W. KNAPPENBERGER, Chairman.

REPORT OF THE STATE OF THE CHURCH.

CLARION CLASSIS.

The Committee on the State of Religion would respectfully offer the following:—

Revd. and Dear Brethren:—The close of another classical year has brought us together in our annual meeting, and given us the signal to pause for a few moments, and take a retrospective view of the Lord's doing in our field of labor, that we may, as an ecclesiastical body, be the more brought to a self-consciousness of the State of Religion and Morality as it manifests itself in the various aspects of our Christian life.

While we know it to be our bounden duty that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Almighty God for His goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men, we feel ourselves especially constrained at this time to exclaim with the inspired Psalmist, "Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name." "His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth forever." "He hath given meat unto them that fear him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant."

The parochial reports present a diversity of experiences, sorrows and joys, prosperity and adversity, lights and shadows being closely blended, yet in the main they are very encouraging, and calculated to inspire us all with renewed zeal for the conflicts of the opening year.

The lives of all the ministers have been graciously spared, and their health pre- the state of health in general has been good, and the number of deaths comparatively few, yet some have been called away from the Church militant to the Church triumphant, and among them, at least two elders, who formerly met with us have gone to their eternal reward.

The faithful preaching of the gospel, and the administration of the sacraments, the divinely ordained means of grace by which the Holy Ghost works faith in our hearts and confirms it, have produced their fruit. The members of the church have been strengthened in faith and hope, and many gathered into the fold of Christ, and while we have not in every instance realized all we hoped and wished for, we can testify that the Lord has, in His own way and time, graciously blessed our labors during the past year. We must remember, however, that we have been but sowing the good seed, the fruits of which will be gathered in hereafter, perhaps after we have gone to our final reward.

Although we have not done much in the way of church extension, at least one large and beautiful church edifice has been dedicated to the service of the Lord during the past year. The catechisation of the young and Sunday instruction have been carried on with commendable zeal, and the future promises even more favorable results from these two agencies than have been realized in the past.

Grateful for the mercies of the past year, and humbly acknowledging our short-comings in the important work committed to our charge and care, we would invoke the presence and blessing of the great Head of the Church upon us and upon the arduous labors of our feeble hands for the year to come; for the perfecting of the saints; for the work of the ministry; for the edifying of the body of Christ: And unto the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost be all honor and praise and glory, now and forever, Amen.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN WOLBACH, Chairman.

Give us Christ always, Christ ever. The monotony of Christ is sweet variety, and even the unity of Christ hath in it all the elements of harmony. Christ on the cross and on the throne, in the manger and in the tomb—Christ everywhere is sweet to us. We love His name, we adore His person, we delight to hear of His works.—*Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.*

Selected.

PROBABLE REASONS FOR THE CHANGE OF NAME FROM SAUL TO PAUL.

The change occurs, without explanation, in the narrative given by Luke, the beloved physician, of the Acts of the Apostles. But the time and place in which the new name is first used may aid us in finding the motive for the change.

When and where, then, does this change of name occur? During the visit of Saul of Tarsus, and his comrade, Barnabas of Cyprus, to Paphos, in the Isle of Cyprus, and just after the mention of their being sent for by Sergius Paulus, the governor, who desired to hear the Word of God.

This coincidence of name and circumstance has led commentators to the conjecture, that the choice of the new name was in compliment to the dignitary, who seems to have been Saul's first-fruits in his mission work among the Gentiles. This would seem a very natural supposition. We know, from his addresses to Felix and Agrippa, that St. Paul could pay charming compliments; and this compliment to the Cyprian governor would be not only a most graceful compliment, but one strictly in accordance with the spirit of personal humility, which was one of the most striking characteristics of the Church in that age,

But why change his name at all?

My own view is, that there was good reason for his desiring to be known by some other name than Saul at this stage of his career.

It is not unlikely that he had long been desirous of discarding a name associated with the persecution of the Church. He had given that name, already so darkly memorable in the history of David, double sig- of his professed repentance might naturally echo the ancient sneer, "Is Saul also among the prophets?"

But until he passed beyond the sphere of dominant Hebrew influences, and fairly began his mission among the Gentiles, there was no pressing motive for his dispensing with the name by which he had always been known.

It seems to me that just at this point in his career we find a reason, and a sufficient reason, for his making the change.

He and his fellow-missionaries were now, for the first time, fairly out of the land of the Hebrew race and among the Gentiles. It was advisable that there should be nothing about them offensive to the prejudices of the people to whom they were about to preach the Gospel. It was a maxim of this wise teacher to be always conciliatory.

Now, the name of Saul, in the form it would assume in Greek, the language in which he would have to address these Gentiles, was calculated to excite ridicule and contempt, thus prepossessing hearers against him from the outset. To the Greek ear that name would mean "conceited," "swaggering." He had perhaps already, during his early years in Tarsus, where Greek was the current tongue, had some experience of the doctrine which the Greek form of his name was likely to bring upon him.

This was, then, in all likelihood the motive for changing his name.

The form Paulus was assumed, most probably, for three reasons. First, out of compliment to the Roman governor, Sergius Paulus, who proved so ready to welcome the truth from his lips. Next, because it was a highly reputable Roman name, and the Apostle, as a Roman citizen, would wish to be known by a Roman name in lands governed by Romans, where, for the sake of the cause he represented, he wished to be listened to with respect. And lastly, because its meaning "small of stature," was appropriate, since there are several passages in the Acts and Epistles which would seem to indicate that the great apostle to the Gentiles was in person diminutive. *C. W. H. in Churchman.*

A man puts on a life-preserver in the billows, and so some souls put on faith. But there is many a one who no more thinks of carrying faith into his counting-house, than of wearing a life-preserver in his parlor.—*H. S. Carpenter.*

Family Reading.

NIGH TO GOD.

"Come, child of mine; why will you longer stay
From home and happiness so far away?
Rest, and a Father's love, await you here.
Come, wandering child; I long to feel thee near."

How can I come, my Father? All these years,
Wandering and erring, filled with doubts and fears,
Spurning Thy love, I've chosen thus to roam,
And now I fear Thee, and I dare not come."

"Hast thou not heard, my child, of Calvary?
How there thine Elder Brother died for thee?
Come in His name, and Justice will be dumb
While Love and Mercy lead you to your home."

"But, Father, I'm in rags, and covered o'er
With filth and stains of sin, and very sore
My naked feet with walking worldly ways.
I cannot stand with those who sing Thy praise."

"Dear child, for this I do not drive you hence,
For Love sees nothing but your penitence.
Come as you are, and for a better dress
I'll give the garment of my righteousness."

O wandering one, canst thou reject such love?
Will not the thought suffice thy heart to move?
The Father longs to have you near His side.
Will you not come and in His love abide?

—*S. S. Times.*

A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

"To tell the truth," said John Haviland, as he threw aside the evening paper and faced the little group in the parlor, "I am fast growing out of patience with this text—'A woman at the bottom of it.' It would be strange in this world, made up as far as we are aware of nothing but the two sexes, if a woman would not occasionally be found at the bottom of anything good. It is the injustice of the thing that makes me angry. Now there are a hundred of us poor fellows who owe all we are, all we have, and all we can hope to become in this world or the next, to the unselfish love of woman."

The gentleman's face was flushed, and he spoke very warmly and feelingly, so much so that his wife, rocking her baby to sleep in the further corner of the room, inquired:

"But why should you care, John? It has always been so, and always will be so. We don't think much about it now because we have been taught to expect it."

"But you should care! and you should fight for each other more than you do. There is one chapter in my life's history that I have always kept locked in my heart, but to-night I feel as if it were my duty to open it for your inspection; and I do it for the love of woman—for the love of woman who made me what I am worthy to be, the husband of a good woman."

"Why, John!" said Mrs. Haviland, softly approaching—babe still held tight to the bosom—"you absolutely frighten me."

"Let's have the story," said the rest of the group, certain that something good might be anticipated; and John commenced, at first a little timid, but gaining confidence as he proceeded.

"When I first came to New York, at the age of twelve years, to seek my fortune, I can call myself a precocious chap without danger of being accused of an unusual degree of self-appreciation. I was quick to learn everything, the bad as well as the good. My employer used profane language. I picked up the oaths that he dropped with a naturalness that surprised even myself. The boys in the office all chewed tobacco. This was a little the hardest job I ever attempted, but, after two weeks of nausea and indescribable stomach wrenchings, I came off victorious, and could get away with my paper a day with the best of 'em.

"True every word of it," said the speaker.

"One afternoon I was sent with a note from my employer to a house in the upper part of the city. I hadn't anything to read, but I had plenty of tobacco, and with that I proposed to entertain myself during the two or three hours I must spend in the passage. For some distance I did not notice who were beside me, but, by and by, a lady said, very softly and pleasantly, 'Would you please, little boy, be more careful. I am going to a party this afternoon and should hate to have my dress spoiled.'

"I looked into her face. It was the sweetest face I ever saw. Pale, earnest and loving, to my boyish heart it was the countenance of an angel."

"What in the world did you say?" interrupted Mrs. Haviland, her bright eyes filling with tears, as she saw how the memory of this beautiful woman affected her husband.

"Say! There was very little I could say. I think all I did for some time was to look."

"I managed to dispose of the tobacco, however, and wiped my mouth very carefully, all of which I felt certain she saw and mentally commented upon.

"'Have you a mother, little boy?" she next asked, in the same low tone.

"'No, ma'am,' I answered, and I felt my throat filling up, and I knew I must swallow mighty fast to keep from sobbing.

"'You have a father, then, I suppose?' she kept on.

"'No, ma'am; no father.'

"'Brothers and sisters?'

"'Neither, ma'am.'

"'Then the little boy is alone in the world?'

"'All alone, ma'am.'

"'How long has his mother been dead?' and the dear woman looked away from my face, and waited till I could speak.

"'Two years,' I answered.

"'And you loved her?' came next.

"'Dearly,' was all I could say.

"She was silent for a moment, and then she said so sweetly—oh! I shall never forget it—

"'And what do you think your dear mother would say—how do you think she would feel—to know that her little boy was guilty of such a disgusting habit as this?' pointing to my cheek, where the tell-tale quid had vainly tried to stand its ground.

"'I must leave now,' she continued, 'but here is my card, and if you come to me most any evening, I shall be glad to see you, and perhaps we can be of some service to each other.'

"She gave me her little gloved hand, and to my dying day I shall never forget the sensation of that moment. I could not bear to part with her; without her I felt that I could do nothing—with her I could grow to a man's estate—a man in the truest sense of the word. From that moment tobacco never passed my lips.

"As soon as I could summon courage I called upon the lady. Well do I remember how my heart beat as I waited in the elegant parlor for her to come down, and how awkward I felt as I followed my guide to her private sitting-room. She got at every point of my life, and before I bade her good-by it was arranged that I should spend two evenings of each week at her house, and study on the occasions just what she thought best.

"No lover looked forward to meetings with the mistress of his heart any more ardently than I did to these meetings with my friend.

"I grew careful of my personal appearance, careful of my conversation, and strove in every way to be worthy of the noble friendship. Two years passed in this delightful manner, two years that made me. My friend not only attended to my studies, striving also all the while to sow the right kind of spiritual seed, but she procured me a business situation with a particular friend of hers, where I remain to this day. Nobody but God knows what I owe this woman. During the last three months of those two years I noticed that she grew constantly pale and thin; she never was betrayed into speaking of herself. Sometimes, when I would ask her if she felt worse than usual, she would reply:

"'Oh, no! I am only a little tired—that is all.'

"One evening she kept me by her sofa much longer than was her custom, while she arranged lessons, and laid out work enough, it seemed to me for months.

"'Why so much to-night?' I inquired, conscious that my heart ached, and vaguely suspecting the cause.

"'Because, dear,' she answered, 'I do not want you to come for the next week, and I am anxious that you should have sufficient work to anticipate, as well as to keep you busy. I think I can trust you to be a good boy, John?'

"'I think you can, ma'am," I answered, almost sobbing.

"'If I should see your mother, my dear boy, before long, what shall I say to her for you?'

"Then I knew all, and my grief knew no bounds. It is no use to go on. She died two days after, and when I hear folks saying, 'There's a woman at the bottom of it,' I feel like telling the whole world what a woman did for me."

TWO SEEDS.

You may take two seeds which look very much alike, and let the chemist analyze them, and he may find them consisting of almost exactly the same chemical elements. Plant side by side, and one will spring up, a noxious weed, poisonous to touch or taste. The other becomes a flower which charms with its beauty, and loads the air with fragrance. What is the cause of this amazing difference of development? The seeds, in their chemical elements are the same, or nearly the same. The soil, the atmosphere, the sunlight are all the same. Whence then, the great difference? It must be in that which is beyond the philosopher's ken, that which he has never weighed in his balance, or seen with his microscope, or found in his alembic, or his retort. It must be in the principle of life, which the author of all life has imparted to each. The development of the character in the case of one to whom God has given "eternal life," what must it be? What form and flowers and fruit must come from the life of God in the soul? To what height does the announcement point us when Peter says that we are "partakers of the divine nature?" Brethren, what does that mean? We ask the theologians, and they cannot tell us. I will not attempt to tell you what it does mean or does not mean. I can only say that it means something unspeakably glorious. If we could only ask some loved one who has spent years in heaven; if we could ask Paul or Peter whose spiritual stature has doubtless been increasing through all the ages they have stood before the throne, they might tell us much. But much might still remain untold. There is a yet brighter scene than that in which they stand, and a more glorious triumph than that which they have yet attained. Even they have not yet attained unto the "resurrection of the dead," and not until they do, can they fully know what these words mean. —*Rev. P. P. Flournoy.*

SHE LACKED A FOUNDATION.

A beautiful and talented girl had completed the course of study in a popular college, with which I was connected. Her share in the public exercises of commencement day, was received with enthusiastic admiration by a large promiscuous assemblage. The President took the earliest opportunity to congratulate the father upon his daughter's brilliant success, and the plain, blunt, but sensible old man replied: "Now, sir, I would be glad to have you recommend some good school to which I will send my daughter, that she may be taught to spell and write, for her letters home are simply disgraceful."

ORIGEN, THE EARLY CHRISTIAN MARTYR.

Origen was of Christian parentage. The son of a martyr, he earned himself the martyr's crown through the continuous labors of seventy years. In his case no sharp struggle, no violent change, no slow process wrought the conviction of faith. He did not, like Justin Martyr, or his immediate predecessors, Pantænus and Clement, find in Christianity after painful wanderings that rest which he had sought [illegible] in the schools of Greek wisdom. He did not, like Tertullian, follow the bent of an uncontrollable, impetuous nature, and close in open schism a life of courageous toil. He did not, like Augustine, come to the truth through heresy, and bear even to the last the marks of the chains by which he had been weighed down. His whole life from first to last was fashioned on the same type. It was according to his own grand ideal "one unbroken prayer," one ceaseless effort after closer fellowship with the Unseen and the Eternal. No distractions diverted him from the pursuit of divine wisdom. No persecution checked for more than the briefest space the energy of his efforts. He endured a "double martyrdom"—perils and sufferings from the heathen, reproaches and wrongs from Christians; and the retrospect of what he had borne only stirred within him a humbler sense of his short-comings. In Origen we have the first glimpse of a Christian boy. He was conspicuous, "even from his cradle;" "a great man from his childhood," is the judgment of his bitterest enemy. From the first the range of his training was complete. His father, Leonidas, after providing carefully for his general education, himself instructed him in Holy Scripture. The boy's nature answered to the demands which were made upon him. His eagerness to penetrate to the deeper meaning of the written Word gave early promise of his characteristic power, and it is said that Leonidas often uncovered his breast—his breast, and not his brow—pectus facit theologum—as he lay asleep, and kissed it, as though it were already a dwelling-place of the Holy Spirit. When Origen had reached his seventeenth year the persecution under Severus broke out. Leonidas was thrown into prison. Origen was only hindered by the loving device of his mother from sharing his fate. As it was, he wrote to strengthen his father with the simple words:—"Take heed! let no thought for us alter your purpose." Leonidas was martyred; his property was confiscated; and the young student at once entered on the career of independent labor which closed only with his life. At first Origen supported himself by teaching grammar, the customary subjects of a literary education. But immediately a richer field was opened to him. The Catechetical School in which he had worked under Pantænus and Clement was left without a head, owing to the fierceness of the persecution. For a time Origen gave instruction in Christianity privately to those heathen who wished to learn. His success was such that before he was eighteen he was appointed to fill the vacant post of honor and danger. Martyrs—Eusebius enumerates seven—passed from his class to death. His own escape seemed to be the work of Providence. Marked and pursued he still evaded his enemies. His influence grew with his self-devotion, and further experience of his new work stirred him to larger sacrifices. He had collected in earlier times a library of classical authors. This he now sold for an annuity of four oboli—sixpence—a day, that he might need no assistance from the scholars who were grieved that they might not help him. So he lived for more than five-and-twenty years, laboring almost day and night, and offering such an example of absolute self-denial as won many to the faith of which he showed the power in his own person.

THE LOOM OF LIFE.

All day, all night I can hear the jar
Of the loom of life, and near and far
It thrills with its deep and muffled sound,
As tireless the wheels go always round.

Busily, ceaselessly goes the loom,
In the light of day and the midnight's gloom,
The wheels are turning early and late,
And the woof is wound in the warp of Fate.

Click, clack! there's a thread of love woven in!
Click, clack! another of wrong and sin!
What a checkered thing this life will be,
When we see it enrolled in eternity!

Time, with a face like mystery,
And hands as busy as hands can be,
Sits at the loom with arms outspread,
To catch in its meshes each glancing thread.

When shall this wonderful thread be done?
In a thousand years, perhaps, or one,
Or to-morrow. Who knoweth? Not you or I;
But the wheels turn on and the shuttles fly.

Ah, sad-eyed weavers, the years are slow,
But each one is nearer the end I know;
And some day the last thread shall be woven in,
God grant it be love instead of sin.

Are we spinners of wool in this life-web—say?
Do we furnish the weaver a thread each day?
It were better, then, oh my friends to spin
A beautiful thread than a thread of sin.

A TRUE WIFE.

Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head; the glow-worms in the night-cold grass may be the fire at her foot; but home is where she is; and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar or painted with vermillion, shedding its quiet light far for those who else are homeless.—*John Ruskin.*

HANGCHOW FANS.

The Hangchow fan has a great many bones. It is a very strongly-made article; and though only of paper, prepared in some way with oil, may remain plunged in water (it is said) for twenty-four hours without injury. But this fan finds no favor with those who can afford to pick and choose, and for a rather singular reason. Just as with the Chinese white is the emblem of death and mourning, so black is regarded as typical of moral impurity, and black things are consequently avoided on the strength of the proverb:—"Proximity to vermilion makes a man red; to ink, black." Now the Hangchow fan is, with the exception of sprinkling of gold or silver on the face, as black as it well could be, and it is therefore at a discount even among those by whom the most trifling form of economy cannot be satisfactorily ignored. Chair coolies, everywhere a degraded class, invest their money in these fans without hesitation, doubtless feeling themselves beyond the reach of such influences as these. Old men, too, may use black fans without scruple. Their age is held to have placed them on a vantage ground in this, as in all other respects; for, Confucius observed, "That which is really white may be black," and a man who has led for years a spotless life is unlikely to be influenced for the bad by mere contact with a fan. Black fans, with black lacquer handles, are made in Canton for sale to the outside barbarian, the hated foreigner, whose moral obliquity is regarded by the masses of China as more *prononce* than that of the lowest of their low. Besides that large, non-folding feather fan, generally looked upon in Europe as a hand-screen for the fire, some beautiful specimens of the folding fan are also to be seen in feathers, which show, on being opened, beautifully-painted boquets of flowers, butterflies, birds, etc. Kingfishers' feathers and beetles' wings are also largely employed in the manufacture of fans and screens, and tortoise shell and jade are occasionally used in elaborating the handles of the more expensive kinds. White silk, stretched tightly over both sides of a narrow frame, round, octagonal, sexagonal, or polygonal, as the case may be, forms what is considered in the higher circles of Chinese society the ne plus ultra of elegance and refinement; especially so when some charming study in flower or landscape painting on the obverse is accompanied by a sparkling stanza on the reverse, signed by the writer and addressed to the friend for whose delectation it is intended. This is a very favorite present among the Chinese, and as poets and painters are but a small minority in China, as elsewhere, it follows that any man who is sufficiently an artist to supply either the verses or the design need never starve for want of occupation. One of the highest officers and most renowned calligraphists in the Chinese Empire at the present moment, when formerly a struggling student at Foochow, eked out a scanty livelihood by writing inscriptions for fans in all kinds of styles, ancient and modern, at about 1s. 8d. per fan. Outside his door was a notice calling the attention of the public to the above fact, and the fancy name he gave to his studio was "Laugh, but Buy."—*Frazer's Magazine.*

MOTHER.

It has been truly said that the first thing that rushes to the recollection of a soldier or a sailor in his direst difficulty is his mother. She clings to his memory and affection in the midst of all forgetfulness and hardihood induced by a roving life. The last message he leaves is for her; his last whisper breathes her name. The mother, as she instils the lessons of piety and filial obligation into the heart of her infant son, should always feel that the labor is not in vain. She may drop into the grave, but she has left behind an influence that will work for her. The bow is now broken, but the arrow is sped, and will do its office.

Useful Hints and Recipes.

To Make the Hands Soft.—Take equal portions of glycerine and alcohol; mix well; before retiring at night wash the hands in warm water and rub well with the lotion.

Fuller's Earth mixed to a stiff paste with water (cold) and spread carefully over grease spots on carpets and covered over with brown paper, will, in a few days, remove all traces of grease spots. Sometimes a second application may be necessary.

Pickled Cherries.—Best vinegar, one gallon; sugar, four pounds; cinnamon and cloves ground, of each one tablespoonful; tie the cinnamon and cloves in a cloth and put with the cherries into the vinegar and sugar, and cook till done. They are nicer than preserves and more healthy.

Fried Cucumbers.—Pare and lay in ice water half an hour; cut lengthwise into slices nearly half an inch thick, and lay in ice water ten minutes longer. Wipe each piece dry with a soft cloth, sprinkle with pepper and salt, and dredge with flour. Fry to a delicate brown in sweet lard or butter.

Sour-Milk Cheese.—After the milk has become sour, stir into it boiling water sufficient to separate the cheese from the whey; then have ready a bag of coarse cotton cloth, through which strain the mass. After pressing out all the whey, the cheese will be found in little fine-grained lumps, which are easily reduced to the finest particles. Rub in a little butter and salt, and make into balls. If too much boiling water is used, the mass will be stringy, and the cheese leathery.

Scalloped Tomatoes.—Peel and cut in slices one-fourth of an inch thick; pack in a pudding dish, in alternate layers with a forcemeat made of bread crumbs, butter, salt, pepper and a little white sugar, spread thickly on each layer of tomatoes, and when the dish is nearly full, put tomatoes uppermost, a good bit of butter on each slice. Dust with pepper and a little sugar. Strew with dry bread crumbs and bake covered half an hour. Remove the lid then and bake brown.

Flowers for the Table.—Set flowers on your table—a whole nosegay if you can get it, or but two or three, or a single flower—a rose, a pink, a daisy, and you have something on your table that reminds you of God's creation, and gives you a link with the poets that have done it most honor. Flowers on morning table are especially suited to them. They look like the happy wakening of the creation, they bring the perfume of the breath of nature into your room; they seem the very representative and embodiment of the very smile of your home, the graces of good morrow; proofs that some intellectual beauties are in ourselves or those about us, some Aurora (if we are so lucky as to have such a companion), helping to strew our life with sweetness, or in ourselves some masculine wilderness not unworthy to possess such a companion or unlikely to gain her.—*Leigh Hunt.*

Miscellaneous.

SHEAVES.

All day the reapers on the hill
Have plied their task with sturdy will,
But now the field is void and still;

And, wandering thither, I have found
The bearded spears in sheaves well bound,
And stacked in many a golden mound.

And while cool evening suavely grows,
And o'er the sunset's dying rose
The first great white star throbs and glows,

And from the clear east, red of glare,
The ascendant harvest moon floats fair
Through dreamy deeps of purple air,

And in among the slanted sheaves
A tender light its glamour weaves,
A lovely light that lures, deceives—

Then swayed by Fancy's dear command,
Amid the past I seem to stand,
In hallowed Bethlehem's harvest land!

And through the dim field, vague descried,
A homeward host of shadows glide,
And sickles gleam on every side.

Shadows of man and maid I trace,
With shapes of strength and shapes of grace,
Yet gaze but on a single face—

A candid brow, still smooth with youth;
A tranquil smile; a mien of truth—
The patient, star-eyed gleaner, Ruth!

—*Edgar Fawcett.*

MACAULAY AND COLERIDGE.

In speaking of Mr. Leslie Stephen's *Hours in a Library*, the London *Athenæum* thus deals with the literary styles of Macaulay and Coleridge:

It was wrong, no doubt, to set up Macaulay as a great writer, but it is the fashion just now to disparage him. He is not merely called a "Philistine," but he is, as a stylist, deemed so faulty as to be in these days of polished style deserving of nothing but to be spurned.

Now, the fact is that there has been, if we consider what was his endeavor, no more successful stylist in our literature than Lord Macaulay. He was like Victor Hugo in this, that emphasis was at once his means and his end. His object—his resolute determination—was, as Mr. Stephen himself says, "to be understood of the people." Mr. Trevelyan speaks of his great delight at the criticism upon his *History* by Messrs. Spottiswoode's reader, who declared that, in the entire work, he had come upon only one sentence the meaning of which was not apparent to him at first sight. But to be "understood of the people," to be "read at first sight," when the writing consists—as in a history it must consist—of a mass of unfamiliar and, therefore, uninteresting facts, names, dates, etc., is enormously difficult. Dr. Johnson has somewhere told us that the most noticeable characteristic of the human mind is its laziness. It loves amusement; it hates work. It groans under a mass of facts, unless these are presented so as to be, or at least seem to be, mere illustrations of some idea. Mr. Carlyle is so impressed with this that in his *French Revolution* he is apt to make the idea too prominent and to present the facts by a kind of oblique implication. Macaulay, much poorer in ideas, adopts a different method. He knows that his quest of emphasis will fail unless, like the pieces on a chessboard, the facts are so marshalled, balanced, and set out as to excite curiosity in the game,—unless, in short, each fact is made interesting to us from its relation, or at least apparent relation, to the other fact. When the narrator succeeds in this, his facts, so far from weighing down his narrative—so far from darkening it with dead detail—coruscate in his sentences like points of light. They have all the "surprising" effect of wit, in short. Every fact seems to be nothing but that immediate and pleasing apposition of the image to the thought which is at the basis of all brilliant writing. Fettered by the facts which would weigh down the movements of any other narrator, Macaulay takes these his fetters in his hands and transmutes them into ornaments. Poor as he is in ideas, so impressed is he as a literary artist with the truth that facts to be interesting should seem to be correlated and to be illustrations of a general meaning, that he will often, as in the *Encyclopædia* article on Dr. Johnson, when the facts he is compelled to use have no true significance or correlation, look around for a superficial and plausible meaning for them, merely in order to give to his writing the vitality and emphasis he seeks. And the effect of this habit is sometimes very singular. Though he is undoubtedly and by temperament forensic rather than judicial, this determination to brighten up at any cost his facts makes him seem sometimes more biassed than he really is. Yet this renders him the most readable, perhaps, of all writers. His "tautology," too—of which Mr. Stephen, like so many others, complains—arises from the same cause, and is legitimate, if we consider what was his endeavor.

"He has," says Mr. Stephen, "a perfect hatred of pronouns, and, for fear of a possible entanglement between 'hims' and 'hers' and 'its,' he will repeat not merely a substantive, but a group of substantives. Sometimes, to make his sense unmistakable, he will repeat a whole formula, with only a change in the copula."

He sacrificed, in short, almost everything to be emphatic—to be understood; as every artist does when to be understood is the paramount quest. That in any absolute sense this is not the best of all possible styles may be true, but it is—unless carried to excess, as in the essay on Barere—excellent of its kind; exceedingly difficult, impossible to a common writer. Tautology, in its proper place, is a legitimate implement in the hands of the literary artist, and the dread of using it is one of the surest signs of timid mediocrity. If we were to ask Mr. Stephen or Mr. John Morley what writer was the entire opposite of Macaulay, we suppose, he would fix upon Coleridge. And he would not be wrong. But let us see how Coleridge proceeds when, on a certain occasion, he, like Macaulay, made it his paramount endeavor to be emphatic and understood at first sight. From a letter of the late Alexander Dyce to the late H. N. Coleridge we learn what was the inception of the *Ancient Mariner*. This was not the incident of the albatross in Shelvocke's voyage, as is commonly asserted, but a dream of a phantom "skeleton ship with figures in it," related to Coleridge by a friend. Now, when Coleridge proceeded to write this poem his object was to produce the most vivid poetical narrative of his time—to give as unmistakable a picture as possible of a phantom "skeleton ship with figures in it." The incident of the albatross was only used to furnish a cause for the appearance of the phantom ship and for the location of its appearance. From the first line of the poem to the actual appearance of the phantom ship on the horizon, everything is made to yield, when necessary, to this end. The most effective way of depicting the "skeleton ship with figures in it" was, of course, to place it between the spectator and the sinking sun, which would then shine through its ghastly skeleton ribs; and, in order to do this, the sun and the phantom ship must be painted in very strong colors at whatsoever sacrifice of grace; and as the rhyme-word is always ten times stronger than any other word, "Sun" must be the rhyme-word.

[illegible] verse, paints the picture precisely as Macaulay in his prose would have painted it, by that obstinate tautology and that fearless substitution of "nouns for pronouns," by "repeating a whole formula," which, in Macaulay's case, gives Mr. Stephen so much offence:

> See! see! (I cried) she tacks no more!
> Hither to work us weal,—
> Without a breeze, without a tide,
> She steadies with upright keel!
>
> The western wave was all aflame:
> The day was well-nigh done!
> Almost upon the western wave
> Rested the broad, bright sun;
> When that strange ship drove suddenly
> Betwixt us and the sun;
>
> And straight the sun was flecked with bars
> (Heaven's Mother send us grace),
> As if through a dungeon grate he peered
> With broad and burning face.

Here the poet not only repeats the phrase, "western wave," but repeats "Sun" as a rhyme-word, as Mr. Tennyson repeats the rhyme-word "land" in the *Lotos Eaters*. Yet Coleridge's critical knowledge of his art was as wonderful as his instinctive mastery over it.

A PARIS STREET.

The Rue de Morny, in Paris, is hereafter to be known as the Rue Pierre-Charron. Since it was opened in 1777 this street has borne twelve names. It was Rue d'Angouleme under Louis XVI; Rue de l'Union under the First Republic; Rue d'Angouleme after the Restoration; Rue de la Charte in 1830, though soon after it became for a third time Rue d'Angouleme; Rue de l'Union in 1840; Rue d'Angouleme yet again in 1843; Rue de l'Union under the Republic of 1848; Rue de Morny under the Empire; Rue de la Commune during the reign of the Reds in 1871, and since then Rue de Morny. A little known anecdote of Lamartine will serve to show how streets sometimes get their names in Paris. About the ugliest street in Paris is that which since 1848 has borne the name of the great writer. Before the downfall of the monarchy of July it was Rue Coquenard, and among its inhabitants was a clever young painter named Fourreau, who hated with a deadly hatred its decidedly vulgar name, but liked his studio too well to move. When the revolution of February came, Fourreau sat up all night painting street signs of the official sort, and at early dawn he was out with a ladder nailing them up at the corners. The dwellers who had gone to bed on the Rue Coquenard wakened to find themselves living on the Rue Lamartine, but there was no protest, "Saint Alphonse de Parny" being the most popular of the chiefs of the new republic, and from that day to this the street has kept its name. As Lamartine used to say: "My name has replaced M. Coquenard's on a street-sign; that is all that came of the revolution of February." It is worth mentioning that a few months ago the Parisian authorities did a decidedly neat thing in giving Hell street the name of the gallant defender of Belfort—getting rid of the Enfer and making it Denfert-Rochereau. After 1830 the Rue d'Artois was changed in name to the Rue Laffitte, and it is recorded that an old Legitimist nobleman living there refused to receive letters and papers addressed to him Rue Laffitte; he remained faithful to the monarchical name till the day that—to the satisfaction of the Post Office people—he died.

THE DIGNITY OF BELLS.

With what strange and solemn memories have bells yet extant been associated! The long green bell in the leaning tower of Pisa, said to date back to the thirteenth century, which was rung for ages as the sad procession of criminals have passed over the bridge to execution—the very bell which, perchance, announced to the awe-struck Pisans that the wretched Ugolino, starved to death at the bottom of the tower, had at length ceased to breathe. The great Carolus at Antwerp, which first rung in 1467, when Charles the Bold entered the city; the storm-bell in Strasburg Cathedral, which still warns the traveler of the tempest seen from afar sweeping over the Vosges; the small bell Horrida, the tocsin, 1316, covered with mildew, which hangs high up in Notre Dame at Antwerp, and is never rung by reason of its age and infirmities; the gate bell in many an old fortified town, that still sounds at the shutting and opening of the city portals; the curfew which, from time immemorial, has rung over the flats of Cambridge and the Fens of Ely, and still greets the ears of the freshman, reminding him of the time when the neighborhood was one waste of perilous and poisonous marshes; the old Tourney bells, which from their city belfry greet the silent, colossal five towers of the grandest church in Belgium, and strike the ear of the traveler as he hurries along the high road from Lille, almost before the beacon-light on the summit of the belfry salutes his eyes—and these are chance specimens

ST. JAMES' PARK, LONDON.

St. James' Park in the sixteenth century, says a London letter, had more distinguishing political names, such as "The Jacobite's Walk" and "The Pretender's Pond," than any other similar spot in London. Statesmen and fops, fashion and folly were always to be met with here "when the sun was coming down." Here one Conway-Seymour, known to the reader as an early beau, who had a taste beyond "fires, murders, and mixed commerce," fought the celebrated Captain Kirk in a duel near the base of the Duke of York's monument. Here later, Swift, so burly and crooked-legged, joined in walks with Prior, so tall and straight—one to get thin and the other to get fat, by pedestrian rules. To walk in the Mall in those days was quite as fashionable as it is in these. In this nice and naughty quarter Lady Mary Wortley Montague often tripped lightly, materially and morally. Rosamond's Pond, over by the barracks on the south side, is full of jilted lovers' and daring duellists' sighs—as it is said hundreds of weak beings found a sudden and moist grave therein. It used to be called "The Lake of Love" and the "Mire of Murder." Here Sir Roger de Coverley fed the ducks with crumbs of comfort and the deers with bits of scandal. "Mein Got, dis is a strange country and beeples," said King George I., as he saw the ducks overfed in this park and the people starving in the dirty region near the knuckle of the shoulder of mutton! Poor old King! Even as the newly-arrived Prince he was amazed that he should have to pay five guineas for a brace of carp out of his own park and pond! "They tell me this park is mine, this pond is mine, these fish are mine, and yet I pay for two more than a boat-load would cost to a stranger." So it is to-day on many a lordly domain, where chickens cost the earl $5 a piece and asparagus 50 cents per blade. Queen Caroline threatened to imprison Sir Robert Walpole in St. James's Park because he said she liked oysters as stale as George I. and brandy and water fresher than he (Walpole) did. But the imprisonment meant a seclusion of the park and the Queen too. From the Bubb Doddingtons to the desperate Depards, from the Sir Peter Teazles to the Captain Flashes, and down to Beau Tibbs and Lord George Gordon's riots, there are a thousand tales to tell of St. James' Park and its melange of men. Fashionable "sliding on skeates" was first introduced in England on the ornamental waters of St. James' Park, so I remember Pepys to say, and the first pair of skates in England were there seen. To-day in this park, after a lapse of nearly 300 years, for the first time again do you see reindeer drawing a gay and fashionable vehicle. In 1662 one young Lord Ormond indulged in this freak. May 7, 1879, Dr. Carver, of California, repeats it. The Old and the New World come closer by international pastimes than by acts of Parliament. In this park would-be regicides hid and alarmed poor King Charles II., his Queen, and his spaniels. I could tell a little story about Rosamond's Pond, one of the ornamental waters here, but space forbids. At this spot come at this day more than a dozen members of the Lords and Commons, frequently from the hot debates, to cool and sometimes cudgel their brains. Here at this hour you see Conservative and Liberal in shady places, and but this day I beheld Lord Derby in moody manner talking with the sombre Lord Salisbury near "Duke Humphrey's Walk."

DEEP SEA SOUNDINGS.

It is very common to speak of the ocean as bottomless, and, indeed, until recently its depth in deep-sea soundings had not been satisfactorily ascertained, owing to the defectiveness of the ordinary lead and inattention to under-currents. There is no difficulty in sounding and regaining the sinker with bottom specimens, up to 1,000 or 1,200 fathoms, by means of a heavy lead with valved tube. But when the depth exceeds 2,000 fathoms the trouble in getting correct soundings is vastly increased. The most simple and efficient method of taking deep-sea soundings is by a detaching apparatus devised by Midshipman Brooke, of our navy, the apparatus now used in the British service being but a modification of the Brooke machine. It is mainly in the Atlantic that the new and trustworthy method has been practised. The deepest measurement there has been by the Challenger, some 80 miles north of the Virgin Islands—3,875 fathoms, or 23,250 feet—about 4½ miles. Over much of the area the depth ranges between 2,000 and 3,000 fathoms. An irregular ridge runs along the middle, and there the depth is less than 2,000 fathoms. North of 500, from Ireland to Newfoundland, where depth. Around the British Isles the sea is nowhere above 400 feet. The Pacific ocean was formerly considered much shallower than the Atlantic, mainly on account of the many islands it contains. This notion has been lately overthrown by various soundings. The islands rise abrupt from the bottom, and very deep soundings have been taken near their shores. Over a large part of the area the depth is about 2,000, but in other places it is from 3,000 to 4,000 fathoms and more. The deepest sounding yet got in the Pacific, or anywhere else, is 4,485 fathoms—26,850 feet, over five miles—near the Ladrone Islands, in north latitude 11 degrees 24 minutes, east longitude 143 degrees 16 minutes. From the gentle slope of the bed of the Arctic ocean to the north of Siberia, the line showing only 14 to 15 fathoms at 150 miles from the shore, and from its configuration to the north of this continent, it is believed to be the shallowest of oceans. Little is positively known of the depth of the Antarctic ocean, though it is presumed to be deeper than the other Polar sea. The bottom of the ocean so far as has been observed, seems to correspond with the surface of the earth as respects elevations and depressions—the same valleys, mountains, chasms and plateaus being found below as above the surface of the sea.

Selections.

Many who find the day too long, find life too short.

No one will dare maintain that it is better to do injustice than to bear it.

Our grief may be guessed from the solace and self-deception we resort to.

He who thinks he has nothing to fear from temptation is most exposed to fall.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another's.

The body of our prayer is the sum of our duty; and as we must ask of God whatsoever we need, we must labor for all that we ask.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

The Providence which watches over the affairs of men works out of their mistakes, at times, a healthier issue than could have been accomplished by their wisest forethought.—*Froude.*

> I must be taught what I would know;
> I must be led where I should go;
> And all the rest ordained for me
> Is to be found in trusting Thee.
> —*Anna Waring.*

Wit loses its respect with the good when seen in company with malice; and to smile at a jest which plants a thorn in another's breast, is to become a principal in the mischief.—*Sheridan*

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time; and as it would be great folly to shoe horses (as the Roman Emperor Nero did) with gold, so it is to spend time in trifles.

The maelstrom attracts more notice than the quiet fountain; a comet draws more attention than the steady star; but it is better to be the fountain than the maelstrom, and star than comet, following out the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness in which God places us.—*Dr. John Hall.*

The earnest men are so few in the world, that their very earnestness becomes at once the badge of their nobility; and as men in a crowd instinctively make room for one who seems eager to force his way through it, so mankind everywhere open their ranks to one who rushes zealously toward some object lying beyond them.—*President Dwight.*

Science and Art.

Costa, the Italian sculptor, won the prize in the competition for the Victor Emanuel monument at Turin, against fifty four other artists. The pedestal of his design consists of four Doric columns with symbolical figures, and the King stands bareheaded upon a carpet bearing an inscription, the arms of Rome, and the date 1870.

Next year at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Belgian independence, it is proposed to erect on one of the heights in the neighborhood of Brussels what a Belgian paper calls "a huge Pantheon, after the style of Westminster Abbey, to contain the portraits and statues of the great men, statesmen, generals, artists, writers, and philanthropists" of that country.

Twelve sets of telephones have been sent out to Sir Garnet Wolseley for use at the seat of war in South Africa. The great advantage of the telephone over the telegraph is that the General can carry on confidential talk with the officer at the district station, or a soldier can creep out towards the enemy's lines and whisper back the information as to position. A fine wire—the thinner the better—is all that is needed. This the soldier carries on a reel upon his back, a mile weighing only a few pounds. This will be the first time the telephone has been used as an instrument of warfare.

In Hungary and other countries in Europe, alum-tanned leather, said to be equal to bark-tanned, is used to a considerable extent for harness. The process, it is said, may be completed in twenty-four hours. Heavy ox or cow hides, fresh from the slaughter house, are first well washed in salt and water to remove the blood, and then laid on the beam, flesh side up, and well scraped. The hide is placed on a small beam, the hair removed, after which it is placed in a tanning solution of salt and alum, the hide is well sprinkled with this and rolled up, and the liquid is heated and poured over the hide. This process is continued for twenty-four hours.

The second tunnel beneath the Alps—the great St. Gothard—after passing through [illegible] bored for a distance of a little more than seven and a half miles, which is seventy feet more than the length of the Mount Cenis. There remained on January 5 only 2,922 yards to be cleared, and if the road progresses as rapidly as last year, when 2,772 yards were bored, the two companies of workmen who started from the Italian and Swiss ends would meet in January, 1880. Geologists have calculated that there is a hard stratum of serpentine and schist yet to pass, and if this proves true the work cannot proceed so rapidly. But in any event the workmen are likely to meet before the year progresses many months beyond January. The tunnel's length will be more than a mile-and-a-half greater than that of the Mount Cenis, and the total cost seven million pounds sterling more.

Personal.

The heir apparent to the Dutch throne is a captain in the Dutch navy and colonel of three regiments in the army.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of New York, has been made an associate member of the American Institute of Homœopathy, in recognition of her philanthropy in furnishing money to aid in the study of yellow fever last year.

The Emperor of Germany, who has never wholly recovered from the wounds inflicted by Nobiling last year, is said to be failing rapidly, and rumor represents the Czar as also showing manifest signs of decaying health.

The ex-Empress Eugenie is still suffering from chronic sleeplessness. Her mental and physical condition causes the gravest anxiety. See talks irrationally, her mind at times appears to wander, and she is still unable to take sufficient nourishment to sustain her system.

The Prince of Wales apparently goes shopping more or less from time to time, if a London correspondent is correct (which he probably isn't), in saying that he owes tradesmen $10,000,000. For this would be $5 a minute during all "working hours" for ten years—and it does not seem as if the generous man could spend money so fast.

August Belmont was a Hebrew, and his name, when he arrived in New York, was Schonberg. Though he has renounced the Jewish faith, he yet retains some of the ancient customs. His wife, who is a daughter of Commodore Perry, attends the Episcopal Church, but when death entered his family, he obeyed the old Hebrew custom of closing his picture gallery for a year. He is now about three-score and ten, and his wealth is estimated at a million.

Books and Periodicals.

POOR PAPA. By Mary Porter. Illustrated. Boston. D. Lothrop & Co. Paper covers, 50 cents.

This little book is bound in paper, but so beautifully that the cover may be said to be "illustrated;" and it will please the little ones very much. Miss Porter is a graphic writer. The characters she describes are genuine children, and all the pictures she draws are true to life.

The Messenger.

REV. P. S. DAVIS, D. D, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Rev. S. R. FISHER, D. D., Rev. T. J. BARKLEY, Rev. A. R. KREMER, } Synodical Editors.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Communications on practical subjects and items of intelligence relating to the Church, are solicited. Persons who forward communications should not write anything pertaining to the *business of the office* on the back of their communications, but on a separate slip—or, if on the same sheet, in such a way, that it can be separated from the communication, without affecting it.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for the return of unaccepted manuscripts.

For Terms, see First page.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1879.

CLASS DAYS.

What are known as Class Days have come to be an established institution at nearly all of our colleges. Faculties and Trustees have virtually recognized them, by conceding a given time for their celebration, and the exercises have been formulated into regular programmes, which are followed with little variation at the different schools. We have never attended any of these exercises, and know of their character only through public reports. In the main, they are unobjectionable. A little mirth, in the presence of grave teachers and friends, when the course of study is ended and seniors free from the restraints of the past are looking into the roseate future, is well enough. The realities of life come soon enough, alas! with their sombre hues, and there is no use to let imagination throw a pall over everything from the beginning. It would paralyze the energies of any young man, if he should be compelled to enter upon his duties, with all the discouragements that are to meet him in life, crowded upon him from the first. The flush of youth is often as important to success as the experience of age, and it is no part even of Christian faith to brood mournfully over the broken life of man.

But it is easy enough to see, that these Class Days are very liable to be abused. The whole occasion is animated by the thought, that "all jokes are free in harvest," and speakers, like the king's jesters, may, if they will, indulge in that which, at any other time, would be impertinent and punishable. There is, for instance, as we understand it, a prophet, who takes the peculiarities of his classmates, expands them in the future, and forms them into grotesque pictures; and there is a historian, who gathers up the incidents of class life, and presents them in any light he chooses. And it requires no malice, but only a little indiscretion, to give these speeches such a turn, as to make them coarse and insulting. There is here an opportunity to give a professor, whose popularity may be in an inverse ratio to his fidelity, a "cut" before the public. And, indeed, the temptation is, to call some teacher, by a nickname, or relate some incident, which serves to caricature him. Some people are not alive to such thrusts; their feelings could not be hurt with any thing less than a club; but, as a general thing, men of high natural endowments, or who have attained to eminence through difficulties, are possessed of extreme sensibilities, and they may wince under thoughtless words, although they may have too much composure or grace to betray any emotion. It surely cannot be pleasant, to any one to find those, upon whom he has spent much care and labor, so inconsiderate as to place him in an unenviable light, before a promiscuous company of friends, just when the relation between teacher and student is about to be severed. It seems unappreciative and ungrateful, even though no disrespect is intended, and puts a boy in the light of one, who has been cared for and educated by the self-sacrifice of a parent, and then speaks of his father as "the old man," or his mother as "the old woman."

This is all the more inexcusable, because so many pleasant things occur during the college course, that might be called to mind on Class Day, to the exclusion of all that could be regarded as questionable by persons of the most refined taste; and we are sure that those, who are betrayed into making jests of what may have planted a thorn in the breasts of others, will not feel any better for it in after life.

If the case were reversed, and a President of a college in a Baccalaureate address, or a professor in a parting speech, should remind a student of some ignorant blunder in the recitation room, that fixed a name upon him and gave rise to a traditional joke; or of some breach of morals for which the mercy that shields from disgrace had to be asked, the allusion would be looked upon as humiliating and galling. Why then should not hard-working teachers have the same immunity from unpleasant mention?

FAMOUS, AT LEAST.

Whether Rev. De Witt Talmage desires notoriety or not, he has certainly attained it. His trial before the Brooklyn Presbytery gave him the honor of a martyr-hero, and thousands bade him good-bye amidst shouts and waving handkerchiefs when he sailed for Europe. "On the other side of the Pond," he has been received with marked demonstrations. Despatches from London inform us that he preached lately at the Islington Presbyterian Church, Colebrooke road, to an enormous congregation. Much curiosity was evinced by the people to see the famous American preacher; a dense crowd blockaded the streets leading to the church. The enthusiasm was immense. Half a mile before the Presbyterian Church was reached, the carriage of the reverend gentleman was lifted from the ground and carried bodily to the church. It was one of the most tremendous ovations ever paid to an American minister in London.

Since then the English papers have been full of notices of him, and there have been various opinions about the man and his work. In the main, the comments partake of the nature of comparisons between him and Mr. Beecher or Mr. Spurgeon, one saying, I am of Paul, and another, I am of Apollos. The gospel declared seems to be but the frame work, in which the picture of the preacher is hung. To our mind there is something painful about this kind of celebrity. The fame of the man is different from that of Chalmers and Whitefield; and generally this kind of thing ends in the shattering of the idol—the burial of the Moses from human sight by that God who will not give His glory to another. Better far the humble minister of Christ, who is so completely hidden behind the cross of the Master, that he is scarcely heard of, and whose reward will not consist in the praises of men.

HARVEST.

The harvest field, which more than anything else exhibits the results of agricultural industry, has always been a welcome and agreeable subject of discourse, and acceptable to all classes of people. In all ages agriculture afforded themes for eloquence, in prose and verse; and a bountiful harvest has ever been attended by sacrifices of joyful praise, either to the true God and Giver of all, or else to false deities.

No doubt many of our readers remember the playful rhyme by Dr. Harbaugh, which appeared in the Reformed Almanac while he was its editor. The piece is accompanied by a picture of a harvest field. In the fore-ground is a tall maiden, with a sheaf under her arm and a sickle in her hand. In the rear are shocks of grain, and men at work. Then below is the heading of the homely poem, which is couched, designedly, in the poorest sort of Pennsylvania-German—the kind that is spoken where the prevailing language is English, the latter being largely mixed with the former, and together forming a peculiar American-German patois. We here give the poem in part; but as we are quoting entirely from memory, we cannot vouch for exactness in orthography:

"Die gold'ne Aern is' wider do,
Die Hoyet is verbei;
Die geele Felder gucka frob,
Sie wavä schö im Wind, you know,
Un' Marga ge'en m'r nei.

Der Picture, wo do owa steht,
Is welt behind the Age;
M'r lacht wann m'r en Sichel seht,
Un' even's Reff is ausgeplay'd—
Reapers sin' now die rage.

Wer now en Aernde-Picture macht,
Losst Mäd' un' Sichel wek;
Spannt Geil in Reaper, wie en Stage.
Dann geht's ahead in perfect rage,
Un' kracht in alle Eck."

There were several more stanzas, but we do not now remember them. Very different as to style and poetical merit are the Pennsylvania German poems of Dr. Harbaugh, which have been published, since his death, in the volume called the "Harfe." But still, even this "Shtick ivers Ehrndefelt, von callener-mann uf'gesettst," is a true specimen of the language spoken by a large and respectable class of American people, and, were it not for the vandal spirit of our fast age, the old-time harvest cheer would still be heard in this lively dialect. But anyhow, we can say—"die gold'ne Aehrn is wider do," and in many places past and gone.

Virgil sang of the joys of harvest: "Quid faciat lætas segetes;" and many a school-boy worked harder in winter at the Georgics than did the sturdy farmers in "die gehle Felder," under the merciless rays of a July sun. And instead of singing of the "joyous harvests," the poor student racks his brains over what the great Latin poet has to say about them in his verses. While the poet and the merry harvesters actually sing, the seeker of classical lore literally groans. Still, as with the farmers "reapers sind now die rage," so with the students *ponies, i. e.*, translations, have become the rage, and classic authors are no longer dreaded within college walls; for, why has not the student an equal right with the farmer to do his work by machinery? Only it would seem now that the introduction of labor-saving machines on farm and in college, the harvesters have ceased and the "boys" have begun to sing—the latter making glad earnest of their now well-beloved author's famous introduction: "Hinc canere incipiam" (here I will begin to sing). But who now thinks of "merry harvest," or ever since the noisy reaper has made its advent on the farm, and "krakt in alle eck?" As well might we expect a song from the fussy sewing machine as from the reaper. Either is capable of driving from the soul of young swain or maiden all inclination to sing. The harps of the field have been hung on the willows never to be taken down.

The soul of Harbaugh yearned after the rural delights of a former generation, when the inventive genius of men seemed to have spent itself in the construction of the harvest-cradle. And it is almost sad to think that a generation is coming, which will not be able to call up before the memory the majestic sweep of that noble instrument; the pleasing sight of a company of cradlers, keeping time by step and swing as perfectly as a band of trained musicians; and twice the number of rakers and binders, striving in orderly confusion to "keep up." Well do we remember, when in our youth, about thirty years ago, we read in the MESSENGER an article by a minister, some of which we quote, as best we can, from memory:

"We drove through ravines, over mountains, and from valley to valley; and it was in the high-tide of harvest. On every hand, and as far as the eye could reach, men (and some women, too) were to be seen in groups moving along and plowing through the deep waves of golden grain, leaving behind broad paths of stubbles, and prostrate sheaves. We could hear the hearty laugh of the harvesters; now and then some merry-Andrew could be detected in a company, a leader in hilarity and humorous wit; but not an indecent or profane word did we hear; and though we saw some wooden cans containing water, and little folks standing by ever ready to replenish them with nature's pure beverage, we did not see a bottle, or anything that was likely to contain liquid fire—the great curse of only too many harvest fields." The writer of that communication will please excuse us for not being able to reproduce his pen-picture in his own eloquent language.

Alas! who laughs *now* in the harvest field? Nobody. There is nothing to laugh about where everything is done by rattling machinery, cutting, raking and binding, all done at once, the terrible reaper not giving its victims a moment to consider their latter end, but hurrying them into bonds in an instant—reminding us of Cæsar's troops, whose rapid movement on a certain occasion is described by the declaration that the beginning and the end of the gallant charge was not marked by any perceptible difference in time.

And yet this reminds us what a mighty institution the reaper is. Worked mainly by horses, not much fun can be got out of it, but in its earnest way is of great use to mankind. The great Lord of the harvest sent it to the field just so soon as it was needed. The sickle and cradle have each had their day, and we think of all the associations connected with them with pleasure, and with a measure of regret; but it is better that they have been superseded by the unromantic matter-of-fact and efficient reaper. Without it the immense crops of grain, of late years, could not have been harvested, and as a consequence there would be a lack of bread.

Let us be thankful for the present rich harvest which the good Lord has vouchsafed to us. And let us not forget that we cannot offer a true and acceptable sacrifice of praise to God for it, unless with the sacrifice of the heart and lips we join that of giving a portion of the good things we have received.

K.

THE HENSHEW CHARGE.

About four miles west of the town of Butler, Pa., in a beautiful district of country, stands a neat white frame Church, with a well kept "God's Acre" on one side, a fine grove of forest trees in the rear, and a picket fence painted white in front. It is known as the Henshew Church. Two Reformed congregations—an English and a German—worship in this Church. Formerly it belonged to the Harmony Charge; but, having been detached from the old charge, it has since stood alone. After its separation it was supplied by the Superintendent of St. Paul's Orphan Home, until the Rev. W. B. Sandoe, about two years ago, accepted a call, extended to him by the two congregations, and moved into their midst. That was an epoch in their history. For the first time they could say,—"We have now our own pastor, whose time and talents will be given to our spiritual welfare." Doubtless they have learned to appreciate the advantages of having a pastor living with them, and the privilege of worshiping God in His Sanctuary every Lord's Day.

The congregations are not numerically strong, but the members are mainly substantial farmers. Their possessions are in no danger of being consumed by fire, or carried away by thieves, or swallowed up in wild speculations, as long, at least, as they permit them to remain in their broad acres of fertile land.

It may be, that two organizations of the same denomination, in one Church, are not in a position to do as much good as they could were there only one. There is danger of jealousies springing up between them, which might prove to be seriously detrimental to the prosperity of both. Language ought not to prevent brethren of the same household from keeping house together and managing their affairs in common. With a pastor, who is both able and willing to preach in German and English, and thus meet the wants of all, it is difficult to find any good reason for two consistories in what ought to be one congregation.

At a Communion Service held in this Church on the first Lord's Day in June, two were added to the congregation by confirmation, one by certificate, and two infants by baptism. It was a solemn and interesting occasion. A larger number surrounded the altar than at any former communion service since the present pastorate began. The larger part of the German congregation communed with the English, which is evidence, that the spirit of harmony and brotherly love dwells in both organizations.

These brethren are also attending to the temporal interests of the congregation. A comfortable parsonage is in process of erection, and will be completed this summer. This is a step in the right direction, and it is hoped its completion will not be delayed. When completed, and the pastor's salary raised to a more comfortable figure than it now is, the brethren at Henshew's will be well established, and prepared to do the work the Lord has commanded them to do.

We rejoice in their present prosperity and future prospects. The territory is their own. They have a pre-emption claim on all the inhabitants of the surrounding country. As good housekeepers they should labor earnestly, not only to strengthen what they now have, but to extend their influence into the regions beyond.

B.

Notes and Quotes.

Prof. C. H. Toy, D.D., LL.D., who wrote the comments upon the International Series of S. School Lessons, some time ago, and made the sayings of the Fifty-third Chapter of Isaiah, to refer to the Jewish nation and not to the Personal Christ, has been separated from the corps of Instructors of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, by a resolution of the Board of Trustees of that institution. It is claimed, however, by others, who profess to have examined Dr. Toy's exegesis, that he only means to say, that the life of Judaism, though primarily referred to, found its true expression in the Messiah, who suffered and died to bring us to God.

The *Galveston News* gives the following, which covers cases of morality, not confined to boys and cigars. "Two newsboys were standing in front of a Houston cigar store, when one of them asked the other: 'Have you got three cents?' 'Yes.' 'Well, I've got two cents; give me your three cents and I'll buy a five-cent Havana cigar.' 'All right,' says No. 2, handing out the money. He enters the cigar store, procures the cigar (on credit possibly), lights it and puffs with a great deal of satisfaction. 'Come, now, give us a pull,' says No. 2; 'I furnished more than half the money.' 'I know it,' says the smoker, 'but then I'm president and you are only a stockholder; you can spit.'"

TOHICKON CLASSIS.

Tohickon Classis convened in annual session in Ridge Valley, Bucks Co., Pa., on Friday, June 6th, at 7½ o'clock, P. M. The retiring President, Rev. A. F. Ziegler, preached the opening sermon from 1 John, i: 7.

Rev. J. G. Dengler was elected President by acclamation, and Elder Isaac G. Gerhart, Treasurer. Elder Elias Shellenberger, who had been Treasurer since the organization of Classis, retired from office with the thanks of Classis. Rev. N. Z. Snyder remains Stated Clerk.

All the ministers of Classis were present during the whole or greater part of the session except Rev. W. R. Yearick, who removed with his family to Centre Co. Pa., and received his dismission to the West Susquehanna Classis. The attendance on the part of the delegates from the various charges was very good.

The presence of Rev. H. Daniel from the East Pennsylvania Classis was noted and his name enrolled as an advisory member, and Rev. H. F. Seiple was received from the Mercersburg Classis of the Potomac Synod.

All the amendments to the Constitution recommended by the General Synod were adopted; and in accordance with a request of the same body special prayer is to be offered in behalf of the Peace Commission while in session: and ministers are to preach on the Diaconate in their respective congregations. By instruction of Classis ministers are also to exert themselves in a special manner in the interest of the Orphan's Home; organize missionary societies in their congregations if practicable; take a collection, or contribute in other forms, for Foreign Missions; prepare a sketch of the origin and history of their congregations and deposit it in the archives of Classis; and endeavor to increase the subscription lists of the different Periodicals of the Church.

The following resolutions were adopted by Classis:

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Classis, that our Publication interests would flourish better for the good of the Church, if in the hands of private individuals.

Resolved, That Synod be hereby earnestly requested to take this matter into consideration.

Classis apportioned $400 00 for Home Missions and resolved to hold a mission festival at its next annual meeting, at which time Rev. G. W. Roth is to speak on the spirit of missions; Rev. R. C. Weaver, on the field of missions; Rev. H. J. Welker, on the work of missions; Rev. D. Rothrock, on the blessings of the work of missions, and Rev. R. L. Gerhart on the history of missions in the Reformed Church in the United States;—each speaker to be allowed fifteen minutes.

As requested by Synod, Classis appointed a Reconstruction Committee consisting of Revs. Jacob Kehm, A. B. Koplin and D. Rothrock, and Elders Josiah W. Leidy and John H. Afflerbach.

Mr. Morris W. Mauch, from the Lower Saucon charge, was examined and received under the care of Classis with a view of studying for the Christian ministry; Mr. S. F. Laury, graduate of the College and Seminary at Lancaster, Pa., having sustained a satisfactory examination and signed the formula prescribed by the Constitution, was licensed to preach the Gospel, and afterwards dismissed to Zion's Classis.

The following resolution on the subject of ntemperance was adopted:

i

Resolved, That this Classis, fully conscious of the spread and ruinous influence of intemperance, hereby instructs every pastor to make it a special duty to use all proper but decided means to stem its flow.

Delegates to Synod—Revs. Jacob Kehm, A. B. Koplin, and N. Z. Snyder, *Primarii*, and Revs S. K. Gross, R. L. Gerhart and G. W. Roth, *Secundi*.

Elders William Walters, John H. Afflerbach and Josiah W. Leidy, *Primarii*, and Elders John A. Morris, H. O. Trumbore and C. G. Barndt, *Secundi*.

Tohickon Classis will convene in annual session in the Indian Creek Church, Montgomery county, Pa., on the first Friday in June, 1880, at 7½ o'clock P. M.

Religious services were held on Saturday afternoon and evening, and the Holy Communion was celebrated on Sunday morning. On Sunday afternoon Sunday-School addresses were delivered in German and English, and in the evening missionary addresses, also in both languages. Classis adjourned on Tuesday at 3: 30 P. M.

Statistics.—Ministers 16, Congregations 36, Members 6384, Unconfirmed 3480, Infant Baptisms 462, Adult Baptisms 43, Confirmed 292, Received by Certificate or Renewal of Profession 95, Communed 5177, Dismissed 61, Erasure of Names 56, Deaths 204, Sunday-Schools 42, S. S. Scholars 2595, Students for the Ministry 2, Contributions for Benevolent Purposes $1353.00, Contributions for Congregational Purposes $14,806.00.

STATED CLERK.

Report on State of the Church in Tohickon Classis.

The Committee on the State of Religion begs leave to make the following report:—

It cannot be expected, that, for a single year, there should be anything very new or startling to report of our ecclesiastical work. The principles which govern us are so well established and of such a general character, that any sudden change either in the way of setting aside that which is old, or in the introduction of that which is new, would rather argue bad than good for the progress of the Church. The work proceeds steadily and energetically forward. The routine of pastoral duty has, as the numbers added to the church plainly show, been faithfully trodden. There are no signs of discouragement or fallures to be found in the Classical reports. All are pervaded by a hopeful, energetic, and charitable spirit.

The great shrinkage in values, which has transpired during the past few years, is more freely making itself felt than ever before in a decrease, in some quarters, of benevolent and local contributions, and in a great reluctance to assume as heavy a burden during the coming year, as was borne during the past. Reluctant as every one must be to admit the fact, yet it cannot escape observation, that the same contraction which has forced itself upon men in the secular affairs of life, must be submitted to in all our ecclesiastical enterprises, if they are to be carried on in as broad and general a way in the future, as has been done heretofore. To cut down a missionary's salary, to limit our editors, to force our professors to curtail their already curtailed expenses, to make still more insignificant the pittance contributed to the support of our beneficiary students, seems heartless even to mention. *But surely and steadily the iron casement of* contraction is pressing in from all sides, and it is simply folly to delude ourselves with good wishes, when good wishes will do nothing to overthrow the stubborn fact confronting us. The contraction in values, which has transpired in secular life, must be recognized and submitted to in ecclesiastical affairs. One dollar to-day is worth at least twenty-five per cent. more than it was six years ago, and the church is not able, however willing it may be, to maintain the position it has assumed, when the ground beneath its feet is everywhere caving in.

The Sunday School work, which has been taken hold of in a systematic manner during the last few years, has made healthful progress. The conventions were pervaded by a strong, and at times, almost enthusiastic spirit. It cannot be doubted, that the Sunday-School is arousing energy and stimulation, by vitality in every part of our Church. It is in one particular especially fulfilling a much desired position;—it gives the lay members specific duties to perform in advancing the cause of Christ, and is thus operating to banish the stagnation and lethargy, which is sure to follow the concentration of duty on the pastor or consistory. It gives room for the exercises of the various *χαρίσματα* bestowed upon the different members of Christ; and as united effort arouses interest, and as activity is the path to knowledge and spirituality, it appears to point the way out of a difficulty from which we, in common with other denominations, have long suffered—indifference to the progress and welfare of the Church on the part of the laity.

In conclusion, the sacraments have been carefully administered, the sick visited, the children catechised, and the Gospel preached in accordance with the principles laid down in the Heidelberg Catechism.

The health of our congregations has been remarkably good; almost every pastor reports but a few, and several but one death, during the past Classical year. For this and all other mercies we return thanks.

And now to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost be all praise, world without end, Amen.

Respectfully submitted,
A. F. ZIEGLER.

WESTMORELAND CLASSIS.

Westmoreland Classis convened in the thirty-eighth Annual Sessions in the Manor Church, Westmoreland Co., Pa., Friday, May 30th, 1879, at 2½ o'clock, P. M. A sermon was preached, in connection with the opening services, by Rev. Prof. L. Cort, the retiring President, based on the Gospel of St. Matthew, 18: 20. All the ministers and delegate elders except one were present during nearly all the Sessions. The following ministerial brethren were also present during the whole or part of the Sessions: Revs. A. K. Kline of Clarion, John Dotterer of West Susquehanna, W. H. Bates of Somerset Classis, and Rev. Dr. Theodore Appel, Superintendent of Missions, of Lancaster Classis. In the election for officers Rev. S. Z. Beam was chosen *President*, and Rev. James Grant *Corresponding Secretary*. Rev. J. W. Love was re-elected *Treasurer*. The usual Standing Committees were appointed.

According to the requirement and authority of the Church, the different pastors read reports from their charges, and the elders answered the constitutional questions propounded.

The subject of Missions, which has ever been and ever will be the great work of the Church, was discussed in Committee of the whole. Rev. W. H. Bates of Somerset Classis, addressed Classis earnestly in behalf of Johnstown, Pa., which had been taken up at one time but finally abandoned by Classis. He strongly and firmly insisted on the necessity of taking immediate and efficient action in regard to re-organizing a mission at that point. A large tide of emigration has been steadily flowing into this place during the past year. Among them quite a number of Reformed families from Somerset county and other points. Rev. Bates has already found some forty persons of the Reformed faith, who earnestly desire to be organized into a congregation. The following action was taken in regard to this and other points:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to counsel with the Superintendent of Missions and Rev. W. H. Bates concerning the expediency of re-establishing a mission at Johnstown, Pa., and that said committee have plenary power to act in the case. The money also accruing from the sale of the Church Property in that place is to be invested and kept if needed in the future for a mission there.

Resolved, That our interest in Ligonier Valley be referred to the Committee on Supplies, with authority to exercise plenary power in disposing of our rights in the Church Property, or in re-organizing the members into a congregation, and renewing our efforts in this section of the Church.

Resolved, That the Irwin, Latrobe, and Salina (formerly known as St. James) charges be permitted to retain their benevolent funds for their congregational purposes.

Resolved, That the Classical appropriation to the Irwin and Latrobe charges be discontinued and that the continuation of the appropriation to the Latrobe charge be referred to the wisdom of the Tri-Synodic Board of Missions.

The items and recommendations sent down by the District and General Synods to the Classes were all adopted by Classis.

A call from Pine Run charge to the Rev. John Dotterer, who was received from the West Susquehanna Classis, was placed in the hands of Classis. It was found in order and a committee was appointed to install him.

The Committee on Examination reported that they had examined Messrs. Robert C. Bowling and Christian Gumbert, theological students under the care of Classis, the former having graduated at Lancaster, and the latter at Mercersburg Theological Seminary, and the examination had proven satisfactory. The officers of Classis were instructed to give them the necessary certificate of license, upon their complying with and signing the Constitutional Formula.

The Treasurer read his report, which was referred to the Committee on Finance. The following is a brief summary:—Balance in Treasury close of last Classical year, $271.00. Received during the year from sale of Johnstown Church Property, $178.00. Received from the different charges, $1093.76. Total, $1542.76. Expenses, $1306.88. Balance in Treasury, $235.88. Beneficiary Fund invested, $200.00. Note of L. T. Yockey, $150.00. Still due Classis from last year's apportionment, $266.85.

The Finance Committee assessed the sum of $1271 on the different charges during the ensuing Classical year. The unpaid assessments of last year were re-assessed, with the exception of the Pleasant Unity charge, which had no pastor for part of the year. The pastors and officers of the delinquent charges were strongly urged to use all legitimate means to have the old as well as the new assessments raised during the year. Almsgiving must begin with the pastor and officers in every congregation not merely in the way of talk and resolution, but in laying liberal gifts upon the altar of God. The congregations will very soon catch the spirit and follow. A suggestion right here. If every minister in the Reformed Church would give one dollar to the Board of Missions on every hundred that he receives in the way of salary, in addition to what he already gives, the treasury would rapidly increase. If every officer in the Reformed Church would also give a dollar to this one object on every hundred of his increase, the Treasury would soon be full. If in addition to the ministry and officers, the lay members would be brought into line and infused with the same spirit, adding their dollars, there would be such a shower in the way of monetary blessings, that the Treasury of the Board of Missions would not have room enough to receive it. Our worthy Superintendent, Dr. Theo. Appel, would feel that he had no longer any work in the way of appeals for money. His whole time would then be taken up in seeking out places to establish missions. Why cannot and should not this be done at once? Let the entire ministry, both east and west, north and south, set about it at once. Let the officers be enthused and proclaim it publicly and privately and there will be such a blessing poured out on our beloved Zion as she has never yet reaped. If God gave His own well-beloved Son—heaven's best gift. If Christ gave His all, even to the laying down of His life. If the poor widow gave her all, and the early Christians sold their houses and land and brought the money and laid it at the apostles' feet, surely there are very few who cannot make a sacrifice like this, viz: giving one dollar additional to what they already give on every hundred of their income to the Board of Missions.

Latrobe was chosen as the place, and Friday evening before Trinity Sunday 1880, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., the time for the next annual meeting of Westmoreland Classis.

The thanks of Classis were tendered the members of the Manor congregation, for the generous entertainment of the members of Classis during the sessions, and the *pastor loci* was instructed to announce it from the pulpit.

Statistics.—Ministers 13, Licentiates 2, Congregations 24, Members 2994, Unconfirmed members 2343, Baptisms, Infants 212, Adults 17, Confirmed 175, Certificate or Renewal of Profession 105, Communed 2449, Dismissed 41, Excommunicated 1, Erasure of names 29, Deaths 56, Sunday-Schools 22, S. S. Scholars 1615, Benevolent Purposes $1321 70, Congregational Purposes $9853.00.

Since the last annual meeting of Westmoreland Classis the Rev. Dr. Hacke has joined the ranks of the Redeemed in the heavenly Home. His good name "better than a precious ointment" which crowned the roll of the minutes of Westmoreland Classis since its organization thirty-eight years ago, and which stood at the head of the roll when the territory which now comprises the Pittsburg Synod was known as the West Pennsylvania Classis, and afterward as that of the Eastern District Synod of Ohio, alas now finally disappears forever from the Classical roll, and the records of the Church on earth. After serving well and faithfully the Church for almost sixty years he fell asleep in Jesus, August 28th, 1878. He died in the faith once delivered to the saints, and which he so long and faithfully preached to the congregation, in whose house of worship Classis had convened.

He was sadly missed in our ecclesiastical assembly and council of the Church. Absent in body, yet present with us in spirit, especially in that sacred temple now hoary with age, where he labored and toiled early and late, in season and out of season in the cause of his divine Lord and Master for fifty-eight years. Among the unseen cloud of witnesses he was present at this annual gathering, and although his name now disappears from our Classical roll, yet it stands on the records of the Church in heaven. Ours remain for a short time on the roll of the militant Church and then like his will disappear forever. Thus we live, depart and are buried out of sight of mortal eyes, but not out of the Church of God. "I believe in the Communion of Saints."

J. F. SNYDER, *Stated Clerk.*

ANNUAL MEETING OF LEBANON CLASSIS.

Lebanon Classis convened June 5th, 1879, in Zion's Church, Womelsdorf, Pa., and continued in session until the evening of the fifth day. All the ministers of Classis attended the sessions, with the exception of Revs. Jno. Gring, Jas A. Schultz, Dr. J. C. Bucher and Jno. G. Neff, who were excused for non-attendance. Nearly all the charges were represented by delegated Elders, who answered the usual Constitutional questions. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the retiring President, Rev. H. A. Keyser, preached the opening sermon on the second evening of our sessions, from the words recorded in Matt. xvii. 8. "Jesus only."

The organization was completed by electing Rev. D. B. Albright as President, Rev. D U. Wolff as Cor. Sec., Rev. H. Mosser as Treasurer, and Rev. Jno. P. Stein Stated Clerk. The President appointed the usual Standing Committees, on which the following brethren served as chairmen: Overtures, Dr. F. W. Kremer; Minutes of Synod, Rev. John W. Steinmetz; Minutes of Classis, Rev. H. Mosser; Missions, Dr. T. S. Johnston; Finance, Rev. H. A. Keyser; Palatinate College, Rev. A. S. Leinbach; Beneficiary Education, Rev. A. R. Bartholomew; Examination and Licensure, Dr. B. Bausman; Religion and Morals, Rev. W. F. P. Davis.

Classis adopted the various items referred to it by Synod, and instructed its members to offer special prayers in behalf of the Peace Commission; also requesting each pastor to prepare a sketch of the origin and history of each congregation, and have the same deposited in the archives of Classis.

Mr. Thos. S. Land, of Lancaster Theological Seminary, and Jno. J. Fisher, of the Theological Department of Ursinus College, sustained a creditable examination and were licensed to preach the gospel. Mr. Thos. S. Land having a call to a mission field in Iowa, was also ordained at a regular service held during the sessions of Classis.

This Classis has two missions within its bounds, namely, St. John's Church, Reading, and Trinity Mission in Shenandoah. Both of these missions are in a hopeful and flourishing condition.

Classis continues to urge upon the attention of its members the necessity of holding district S. S. conventions. It also makes strong efforts to divide the large charges with the view of employing more laborers in our large and populous districts.

The brethren, Dr. G. Wolff, Dr. C. H. Leinbach, and Rev. A. S. Leinbach, have their asssistant ministers, with the view of having their large fields of labor divided into convenient charges.

Rev. Thos. C. Leinbach has also signified his intention to labor with a committee to accomplish the same end in his charge.

Palatinate College.—This institution, not withstanding the pressure brought to bear upon all educational movements, has maintained itself to the satisfaction of the Board, as represented by its report to Classis. And in view of the self-denying labors of the Board and Faculty of this worthy institution, the following action was taken:

Resolved, That we have abiding confidence in the wisdom and integrity of the Board of Trustees of Palatinate College, and hereby thank them for their faithfulness in guarding the interest of the property Classis has entrusted to their care.

Resolved, That we commend the College to the patronage and support of the Church, and that we will put forth renewed efforts to increase the number of students and to awaken a deeper interest in the institution among our people.

Resolved, That we accept the invitation of the Board to attend the coming Commencement, and that we will endeavor to be present and bring with us as many of our friends and members of our Church as we can.

Sabbath Desecration.—WHEREAS, The observance of the Christian Sabbath is of essential importance to the maintenance and progress of Christianity, social order and happiness; therefore,

Resolved, That this Classis earnestly disapproves of our members attending Sunday School pic nics and camp-meetings held on the Lord's Day; and also of the laying of corner-stones, the consecration of churches and organs in communities where such services occasion the desecration of the sacred day—as well as of all social visiting, by which church members not only remain from the house of God themselves, but also prevent others from attending.

Resolved, That it be earnestly enjoined on all our ministers, consistories and members to discountenance all these and every other form of Sabbath desecration.

Resolved, That it be earnestly recommended to all ministers to preach, as soon as practicable, and in all their congregations, a sermon on the proper observance of the Christian Sabbath.

Hausfreund.—The "Hausfreund," that has a special mission to accomplish, received the endorsement of this Classis. Its ministers and elders are instructed to put forth the efforts necessary to give it a wider circulation.

Delegates to Synod.—MINISTERS. *Primarii:* Revs. B. Bausman, D. D., G. Wolff, D. D., C. F. McCauley, D. D., A. S. Leinbach, Jno. O. Johnson, C. H. Leinbach, D. D. *Secundi:* Revs. H. A. Keyser, J. P. Stein, G. W. Aughinbaugh, D. D., A. S. Apple, W. F. P. Davis, H. Leisse, J. Keen.

ELDERS. *Primarii:* Dr. W. F. Hoffman, D. S. Raber, J. F. Orth, E. L. Killmer, S. H. Madden, Dr. F. B. Nies and P. Risser. *Secundi:* F. B. Stoudt, S. Hartman, J. B. Moore, Simon Winberger, C. Kantner, Jacob Reeser, Daniel Stein.

Time and Place for Next Meeting.—Classis resolved to hold its next annual meeting on Thursday after Whitsuntide, at 8 P. M., 1880, in the Reformed Church at Jonestown, Pa.

Vote of Thanks.—Classis returned a vote of thanks to the kind friends of Womelsdorf for the hospitable entertainment given to its members during their sojourn in their midst, invoking God's blessing upon the church and its families, for their kindness and generosity.

Statistics.—Members, 17,479; Unconfirmed, 10,500; Baptized: Infants, 1426; Baptized: Adults, 71; Confirmed, 990; Certificate, 238; Communed, 12,448; Dismissed, 109; Excommunicated, 7; Erasures of Names, 53; Deaths, 568; Sunday Schools, 101; S. S. Scholars, 9542; Students for Ministry, 12; Benevolence, $5531.35; Congregational Purposes, $48,641. 72.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION OF WESTMORELAND CLASSIS.

In connection with the annual meeting of Westmoreland Classis, the Sunday-School convention convened in the Manor Church according to adjournment, Thursday, May 29th, 1879, and was opened with appropriate divine services. According to the standing rule, the officers of Classis were the officers of the convention: Fifty delegates answered to their names at the calling of the roll. Reports were heard from Superintendents and delegates of the different Schools within the bounds of Classis.

A committee was appointed, to whom the reports were committed in order to sift them and bring in a general report. Convention then proceeded to discussion of the following questions.—Are Sunday-Schools, as at present conducted, a benefit to the Church—Revs. J. F. Snyder, C. R. Dieffenbacher. At what age should children be Confirmed, and to what extent should parental authority be exercised over children in reference to their confirmation—Revs. J. I. Swander, J. M. Titzel. Is it any advantage to children to attend Sunday-Schools of different denominations—Revs. John M. McConnell, J. W. Love. Can Sunday-Schools be successfully conducted without libraries—Revs. S. Z. Beam, D. B. Lady. Committee reported following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Sunday-School as now conducted is of benefit to the Church, but that by proper management it might be made still more so.

Resolved, That Sunday School instruction should look to the preparation for confirmation of the baptized and unconfirmed members of the School; that children may be confirmed as early as the age of twelve years, on sustaining a creditable examination of their faith; and that parents should use their authority over their children in requiring them to attend Sunday School and Catechetical instruction, and in urging them to give themselves to the Lord, but not compel them to be confirmed against their own will.

Resolved, That it is not advantageous to children generally to attend Sunday-Schools of different denominations, and that a Sunday-School may be successfully conducted without a library.

ACTION IN REFERENCE TO THE PAPERS.

Resolved 1. That this Sunday-School Convention heartily recommends the *Child's Treasury* and the *Sunshine* to all our Sunday-Schools, as being eminently worthy of patronage.

2. That in our opinion the *Sunshine* might add to its efficiency by devoting a column or part of a column, to catechetical exercises adapted to the capacities of the children for whom it is specially designed, and by giving the questions and answers in full.

Resolved, That the officers of Classis be authorized to call a Sunday-School Convention at such time and place as they may deem best, and that liberty be allowed to discuss any subject of general Church interest, which the officers of Classis may deem expedient.

Closed with divine service

J. F. SNYDER.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a congregational meeting of the First Reformed Church of Sunbury, Pa., held on the fifteenth day of June, 1879, N. F. Martz being elected to the chair, and F. B. Richtstine Secretary, the following preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted as the sense of the meeting in reference to the resignation of the pastor Rev. C. S. Gerhard.

WHEREAS, through a mysterious dispensation of Providence our pastor, Rev. C. S. Gerhard has (reluctantly as we believe) been led to the conclusion that it has become his duty to bring about a dissolution of the relation which for the last nine years has so intimately and pleasantly existed between him as pastor and us as members of the first Reformed Church of Sunbury, therefore:

Resolved. 1. It is with the most profound sorrow and regret, that we are called upon at this time, when our church is in its most prosperous condition spiritually and financially, and our pastor has arrived at the age of his greatest usefulness, to accept his resignation and thus sever a relation that has for years been of the most pleasant, satisfactory and profitable character.

2. In this dispensation we recognize the controlling hand of that Higher power, to which our minds have so often and earnestly been directed by our pastor, as the only source of peace and consolation in times of doubt, and trouble, and we do submit with Christian fortitude, knowing that the "Winds are tempered to the shorn lamb," and that the near future will make all things clear, disclosing the fact that this separation may prove a mutual benefit to all interested.

3. We regard ourselves as under special obligations to Rev. Gerhard personally for the abiding and self sacrificing interest manifested by him in every enterprise having for its object the building up and general benefit of our church, and freely admit that it has been through his energy and perseverance, that all the enterprises referred to without exception have been brought to a successful issue.

4. In his new field of labor Rev. Gerhard will be followed by the prayers and best wishes of all the members of our congregation, for his future success in his ministry and continued health and happiness of himself and his beloved family, and we congratulate our brethren of the Columbia charge in their success in securing the services of one, whom we regard as one of the most successful pastors and profound and able preachers in our Reformed Church.

Be it further resolved—that a copy of these proceedings be furnished by the Secretary to the *Northumberland Co. Democrat*, *Sunbury Gazette—American* and the REFORMED MESSENGER for publication. Also a copy to Rev. C. S. Gerhard.

N. F. MARTZ, *President.* F. B. RICHTSTINE, *Secretary.*

Church News.

OUR OWN CHURCH.

SYNOD OF THE UNITED STATES.

Rev. Joseph H. Schlappig has returned East from the West, where he has been doing missionary labor for the past three years. His post-office address has been changed from Bluffton, Indiana, to Hamburg, Berks county, Pa.

Rev. C. S. Gerhard, of Sunbury, Pa, has accepted a call from the church at Columbia, Pa. His post-office address is accordingly changed from the former to the latter place.

Rev. Geo P. Hertzell, who had recently changed his post office address to Menallen, Adams county, Pa., has returned to his former charge, so that his post-office is again Walker, Centre county, Pa.

SYNOD OF THE POTOMAC.

The corner stone of a new chapel to be erected in Carlisle, Pa., for the use of the church in that place, of which the Rev. Dr. A. H. Kremer is pastor, was laid on Sunday, the 29th of June, in the midst of appropriate services. The chapel will be forty-nine and a half by forty-three and a quarter feet, with a ceiling fourteen feet high. It is designed especially to afford larger accommodation for their increasing Sunday School, as well as for other purposes.

Rev. I. N. Peightel has just brought the first year of his pastorate in the Yellow Creek charge to a close. As the result of his year's labors, he added twenty-eight persons to the church, twenty-four by confirmation and four by certificate or renewal of profession. Twenthree infants have also been baptized.

The lecture room of the Third Reformed Church, Baltimore, a correspondent informs us, has been thoroughly repaired and handsomely furnished. It has been refrescoed, repainted and carpeted with a very pretty ingrain, purchased from the justly popular carpet establishment of G. S. Griffith & Co. Quite an effort was required to undertake such a work, under the circumstances connected with the history of this church for the last few months. But it was felt that it was needed, and that giving at this time would not impoverish. The school responded handsomely, and many friends came to their help. Nearly the whole amount has been collected, and had it not been here, like in all repairs, that the final summing up of expenses always exceeds the best business calculations, enough would have been in hands. The room was opened last Sunday morning by addresses by the pastor, Rev. C. Clever, and by the Superintendent, Mr. Geo. G. Everhart. The congregation held both morning and evening services in the room. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the courage, energy and taste that undertook and completed the work. May it be but the prophecy of other and greater things of both a temporal and spiritual character!

PITTSBURG SYNOD.

Rev. J. W. Alspach has accepted a call from the Fairview charge. His post-office address has accordingly been changed from Barnhart's Mills to Baldwin, Butler county, Pa.

The Spring communions in the Shenango charge, near Greenville, Mercer county, Pa., Rev. F. Pilgram, pastor, were held during the month of May. Twenty persons were added to the church, nineteen by confirmation and one by certificate. Of these seven were added to Good Hope, twelve to Zion's, and one to St. John's congregation. The services were well attended, and the number of communicants was larger than at any recent communion. Both pastor and people are earnestly engaged in efforts to consolidate and strengthen the Reformed Church in their section of country.

F.

A TRIP TO ATLANTIC CITY.

The writer had the pleasure of attending the inaugural excursion to Atlantic City on the 26th of June, over the Camden and Atlantic Railroad. The road is well officered and admirably managed. Under the careful supervision of D M. Zimmerman, General Passenger Agent, and F. A. Lister, Superintendent, everything is done to insure the comfort of the many thousands who pass over their road during the season. The conductors are polite and attentive, kindly answering the thousand and one questions from all sides, without becoming irritated.

Through the liberality displayed by the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, Atlantic City has grown marvellously the last few years. A large number of old buildings have been removed, and others of a more costly and handsome appearance erected in their stead. Many new cottages have gone up this season, and everything in general has had a brushing up, such as betokens the interest displayed by the authorities for the future welfare of the city. Amusements abound in various forms during the season. Concerts and other attractions are constantly on hand. The great place of resort for excursionists is the Sea View House, owned by the railroad company and managed by Mr. John Trenwith, of Phila., who is fully capable of catering to the many wants of the large concourse of people daily congregating there. Sports of various kinds are indulged in by the younger class, and every interest is taken to gratify the tastes of those who make this hotel their headquarters The bathing opposite the hotel is excellent and safe. None better can be found on the coast fronting the city, affording plenty of good surf, which operates wonderfully upon the appetite.

From this locality a good ride through the city in the horse cars can be engaged for the small sum of ten cents to the Inlet, famous for sailing and fishing.

T.

A CARD.

Elder Geo. Gelbach, who recently has been sorely afflicted in the loss of his wife by death, has received a large number of letters of sympathy and condolence from friends throughout the Church. As he finds it impossible to acknowledge their reception in every case through a private channel, he wishes, in this public way, to express his gratitude to all who have thus remembered him for the kind interest manifested by them in his behalf.

Youth's Department.

PRAISE.

BY HETTA L. H. WARD.

For gladsome summer days,
For joy and peace, always,
Dear Lord, I sing my praise;
For woeful winter's night,
For grief's long, fearful fight,
Still praise, O Lord of Light.

For all the calm I find,
For lightsome, happy mind,
I praise Thee, Lord most kind;
For all life's toil and strain,
For weary heart and brain,
I praise Thee, Lord, again.

For dear ones' health and peace,
And joys that still increase,
My praises shall not cease;
Yea, for their grief and care,
And burdens loved ones bear,
I praise Thee still with prayer.

For home, for each dear friend,
For life, till life shall end,
My praises shall ascend;
For dear ones gone before,
For Death's foot at my door,
I'll praise Thee, Lord, the more.

With gladness I'll receive
The joys my God shall give,
And praise Thee while I live;
The griefs Thou mayest send
My heart in twain may rend—
Still praises shall ascend.

And when kind Death shall stand
To lead me by the hand
Into Immanuel's land,
I'll praise Thee and adore,
Upon the heavenly shore,
Dear Lord, forever more.

Independent.

A SECOND TRIAL.

It was commencement at G——— College. The people were pouring into the church as I entered it, rather tardy. Finding the choice seats in the center of the audience-room already taken, I pressed forward, looking to the right and to the left for a vacancy. On the very front row of seats I found one.

Here a little girl moved along to make room for me, looking into my face with large gray eyes, whose brightness was softened by very long lashes. Her face was open and fresh as a newly blown rose before sunrise. Again and again I found my eyes turning to the rose-like face, and each time the gray eyes moved, half smiling to meet mine. Evidently the child was ready to "make up" with me. And when, with a bright smile, she returned my dropped handkerchief, and I said "Thank you!" we seemed fairly introduced. Other persons, now coming into the seat, crowded me quite close up against the little girl, so that we soon felt very well acquainted.

"There's going to be a great crowd," she said to me.

"Yes," I replied; "people always like to see how school-boys are made into men."

Her face beamed with pleasure and pride as she said:

"My brother's going to graduate; he's going to speak; I've brought these flowers to throw to him."

They were not green-house favorites; just old-fashioned domestic flowers, such as we associate with the dear grandmothers; "but," I thought, "they will seem sweet and beautiful to him for little sister's sake."

"That is my brother," she went on, pointing with her nosegay.

"The one with the light hair?" I asked.

"Oh, no," she said, smiling and shaking her head in innocent reproof; "not that homely one, with red hair; that handsome one with brown, wavy hair. His eyes look brown, too; but they are not,—they are dark-blue. There! he's got his hand up to his head now. You see him, don't you?"

In an eager way she looked from me to him, and from him to me, as if some important fate depended upon my identifying her brother.

"I see him," said I. "He's a very good-looking brother."

"Yes, he is beautiful," she said, with artless delight; "and he's so good, and he studies so hard. He has taken care of me ever since mamma died. Here is his name on the programme. He is not the valedictorian, but he has an honor, for all that."

I saw in the little creature's familiarity with these technical college terms that she had closely identified herself with her brother's studies, hopes and successes.

"He thought, at first," she continued, "that he would write on the 'Romance of Monastic Life.'"

What a strange sound these long words had, whispered from her childish lips! Her interest in her brother's work had stamped them on the child's memory, and to her they were ordinary things.

"But then," she went on, "he decided that he would rather write on 'Historical Parallels,' and he's got a real good oration, and he says it beautifully. He has said it to me a great many times. I 'most know it by heart. Oh! it begins so pretty and so grand! This is the way it begins," she added, encouraged by the interest she must have seen in my face: "'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand———'"

"Why, bless the baby!" I thought, looking down into her bright, proud face. I can't describe how very odd and elfish it did seem to have those sonorous words rolling out of the smiling infantile mouth.

The band, striking up, put an end to the quotation and to the confidences.

As the exercises progressed, and approached nearer and nearer the effort on which all her interest was concentrated, my little friend became excited and restless. Her eyes grew larger and brighter, two deep-red spots glowed on her cheeks. She touched-up the flowers, manifestly making the offering ready for the shrine.

"Now, it's his turn," she said, turning to me a face in which pride and delight and anxiety seemed about equally mingled. But when the overture was played through and his name was called, the child seemed, in her eagerness, to forget me and all the earth beside him. She rose to her feet and leaned forward for a better view of her beloved, as he mounted to the speaker's stand. I knew by her deep breathing that her heart was throbbing in her throat. I knew, too, by the way her brother came up the steps and to the front, that he was trembling. The hands hung limp; his face was pallid, and the lips blue as with cold. I felt anxious. The child, too, seemed to discern that things were not well with him. Something like fear showed in her face.

He made an automatic bow. Then a bewildered, struggling look came into his face, then a helpless look, and then he stood staring vacantly, like a somnambulist, at the waiting audience. The moments of painful suspense went by, and still he stood as if struck dumb. I saw how it was; he had been seized with stage-fright.

Alas! little sister! She turned large, dismayed eyes upon me. "He's forgotten it," she said. Then a swift change came into her face; a strong, determined look; and on the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet, brave, child-voice:

"'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand——'"

Everybody about us turned and looked. The breathless silence; the sweet, childish voice; the childish face; the long, unchildlike words, produced a weird effect.

But the help had come too late; the unhappy brother was already staggering in humiliation from the stage. The band quickly struck up, and waves of lively music were rolled out to cover the defeat.

I gave the little sister a glance in which I meant to show the intense sympathy I felt; but she did not see me. Her eyes, swimming with tears, were on her brother's face. I put my arm around her. She was too absorbed to heed the caress, and before I could appreciate her purpose, she was on her way to the shame-stricken young man, sitting with a face like a statue's.

When he saw her by his side, the set face relaxed, and a quick mist came into his eyes. The young men got closer together, to make room for her. She sat down beside him, laid her flowers on his knee, and slipped her hand in his.

I could not keep my eyes from her sweet, pitying face. I saw her whisper to him, he bending a little to catch her words. Later, I found out that she was asking him if he knew his "piece" now, and that he answered yes.

When the young man next on the list had spoken, and while the band was playing, the child, to her brother's great surprise, made her way up the stage steps, and pressed through the throng of professors and trustees and distinguished visitors, up to the college president.

"If you please, sir," she said with a little courtesy, "will you and the trustees let my brother try again? He knows his piece now."

For a moment, the president stared at her through his gold-bowed spectacles, and then, appreciating the child's petition, he smiled on her, and went down and spoke to the young man who had failed.

So it happened that when the band had again ceased playing, it was briefly announced that Mr. ——— would now deliver his oration—"Historical Parallels."

"'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history——'" This the little sister whispered to him as he rose to answer the summons.

A ripple of heightened and expectant interest passed over the audience, and then all sat stone-still, as though fearing to breathe lest the speaker might again take fright. No danger! The hero in the youth was aroused. He went at his "piece" with a set purpose to conquer, to redeem himself, and to bring the smile back into the child's tear-stained face. I watched the face during the speaking. The wide eyes, the parted lips, the whole rapt being said that the breathless audience was forgotten, that her spirit was moving with his.

And when the addresss was ended with the ardent abandon of one who catches enthusiasm in the realization that he is fighting down a wrong judgment and conquering a sympathy, the effect was really thrilling. That dignified audience broke into rapturous applause; bouquets intended for the valedictorian rained like a tempest. And the child who helped to save the day,—that one beaming little face, in its pride and gladness, is something to be forever remembered.—*St. Nicholas for June*

DOMESTICATED PARTRIDGES.

A friend in Chester county, Pa., in mowing his grass with a machine last year, mowed over a partridge's nest with eighteen eggs. The mother bird, as was well known, would abandon them, so they were placed under a sitting hen at the barn. She was faithful to her trust, and produced "seventeen young partridges wild as deers. Most of them were unfortunate, being tramped on by the mother, and meeting with other accidents; two hen birds, however, survived and became completely tame, roosting and feeding with the chickens about the barn. One of them this spring left her chicken companions and found a mate, with whom she returned, and is now laying in a hen's nest at the barn. The male bird is a little shy, but appearances indicate that he will become domesticated."—*Philadelphia Times.*

THE THISTLE AND THE ROPE-WALK.

"Such a mite as I, can do no good," think our boys and girls when they are urged to do what they can for the good temperance work. But smaller folks than you God has made use of to do great works in this world. A great army many years ago invaded Scotland. They kept on stealthily over the border and prepared to make a night attack on the Scottish forces. There lay the camp, all silently sleeping in the star-light, never dreaming that danger was so near. The Danes, to make their advance more noiseless, came forward barefooted, but, as they neared the sleeping Scots, one unlucky Dane brought his broad foot down squarely on a bristling thistle. A roar of pain was the consequence, which rang like a trumpet-blast through the sleeping camp. In a moment each soldier had grasped his weapon; and the Danes were thoroughly routed. The thistle was from that time adopted as the national emblem of Scotland. By the harbor of New London there was once a long old rope-walk, with a row of square window-holes fronting the water. In time of war a British admiral was cruising off that coast, and had a very good chance to enter and destroy the city. He was once asked afterward why he did not do it. He replied that he should have done so 'if it hadn't been for that formidable long fort, whose guns entirely commanded the harbor.' He had been scared off by the poor old rope-walk!

MAKE YOUR MARK.

In the quarries should you toil,
Make your mark.
Do you delve upon the soil,
Make your mark.
In whatever path you go,
In whatever place you stand,
Moving swift or moving slow,
With a firm and honest hand,
Make your mark.

What though born a peasant's son,
Make your mark.
Good by poor men can be done,
Make your mark.
Peasants' garbs may warm the cold,
Peasants' words may calm a fear,
Better far than hoarding gold
Is the drying of a tear—
Make your mark.

Should opponents hedge your way,
Make your mark.
Work by night or work by day,
Make your mark.
Struggle manfully and well;
Let no obstacles oppose;
None, right-shielded, ever fell
By the weapons of his foes—
Make your mark.

Life is fleeting as a shade,
Make your mark.
Marks of *some* kind *must* be made,
Make your mark.
Make it while the arm is strong,
In the golden hours of youth;
Never, never make it wrong,
Make it with the stamp of truth;
Make your mark.

—*Selected.*

THE INFLUENCE OF A CHILD'S PRAYER.

A few weeks since there died in Bladensburg, Maryland, a noble, intelligent Christian boy, named Eldred J., an incident in whose life may influence many children to intercede with the dear Saviour in behalf of persons whom they may know that reject His love.

Edward's father, who is a clergyman, resided for a brief period in C——, Virginia, where the lad's grandfather, Mr. A., was engaged in business. It was the delight of the child to visit his grandfather's store, where he was an especial favorite with the people who were in the habit of going there. Major C., an avowed skeptic and proverbially repellant in his manner because of his morose, misanthropic disposition, occasionally dropped into the store, but was not remembered to have cultivated the acquaintance of the proprietor's grandson.

When Eldred had entered his fourth year, his father removed with his family to a new field of labor, remote from C——. After a lapse of seven months, while kneeling by his mother's side, lisping his evening prayer, and after having invoked the heavenly Father's blessing upon his absent friends, as was his wont, he suddenly paused, and, addressing his mother, told her that there was a man at their old home for whom he must pray also, but he "could not tell God his name, and he wanted Him to know the man." A large number of the child's supposed acquaintances were recalled to his memory, but none responded to the impulse he felt it his duty to pray especially for. Finally, said the mother, "Eldred, can it be Major C., whom you want God to love?" As the name was spoken the boy's face became radiant with joy, and, resuming his prayer, he fervently appealed to God for His mercy and blessing upon Major C. The duty discharged, he lovingly embraced his mother, and went contentedly to his crib.

The circumstance made a deep impression upon the mind of the mother, who communicated the particulars to her father. Touched by the incident he felt that it was his duty to speak of it to the Major. An opportunity soon after presented itself. Meeting the skeptic on the street, and the latter bemoaning his useless life, which he said was but a long night of despair, without a ray of pleasurable light, Mr. A. took from his pocket his daughter's letter, and requested the Major's permission to read to him of a little boy's solicitude on his account. Having rendered the message, Mr. A., glancing into the Major's face, discovered his eyes suffused with tears, and the two parted in silence.

On the next Sabbath the Major entered the village church in which generations of his family had worshipped, but from which he had long absented himself, and made a public confession of his faith in Christ, and expressed the deepest contrition of heart for rejecting Him so many, many years. The man's penitence was so manifestly given, and his conversion so thorough, that angels must have united with that assembly of God's people in weeping for joy over the redemptive power of the blessed Jesus.

The transformation in the Major's character was recognized alike by saint and sinner in the town. From being one of the most austere of men, he became a gentle, genial-mannered man, and actively engaged in seeking to influence others to accept the Saviour.

Disease had been preying on his body, and in less than two years from the time of his conversion, the Major yielded up his spirit. His last audible utterance was a thanksgiving to God for answering the prayer of the little boy, through whose instrumentality he was possessed of the peace which surrounded him, and which disarmed death of its terrors.

Pleasantries.

A timid Bostonian has married a lady whose weight verges closely on 200 pounds. "My dear," said he to her, "shall I help you over the fence?" "No," says she to him, "help the fence."

The young gentleman who spoke so *eloquently at his* Commencement on classical reading, will to-day pull out a yellow-backed dime novel and abandon himself to the delights of a wild border life.

"That is what I call a finished sermon," said a lady to her husband, as they wended their way from church. "Yes," was the reply with a yawn, "but, do you know, I thought it never would be."

"Oh yes," said a feminine lecturer, "You may talk as you please about the gallantry of men in the street cars, but how common it is to see a seemingly respectable man dodge behind his newspaper when he sees a lady enter a crowded car! I tell you, my hearers, that the man that does that is the man who piously hates a hireling ministry, and refuses to pay his pew rent on 'principle.'"

When Oxford University conferred on Longfellow the degree of D. C. L., an under graduate called out for "three cheers for the wild man of the West." Which goes along with a story which the late Thos. Corwin, a member of President Fillmore's Cabinet, used to tell of himself. At an English reception given in his honor, an elegant lady kindly inquired of the rather dark-complexioned American: "Is your tribe at peace with the whites?"

As he was ascending the pulpit steps one of the elders buttonholed him to whisper an additional caution:

"The liquor dealer has just come into church, and he gives us a lift sometimes. I wish you would be particular not to allude to the whiskey business or the temperance question."

The young minister, getting frightened to see the moral ground thus steadily narrowing before him, inquired:

"Whom or what shall I preach against, then?"

The elder's reply came like an air of triumph:

"Preach against the Mormons; they haven't got a friend in town."—*Steubenville Gazette.*

Sunday-School Department.

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

JULY 20. LESSON 29. 1879.

Sixth Sunday after Trinity.—Genesis iv. 4-12.

THE SLAYING OF ABEL.

4. And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:
5. But unto Cain and to his offering he had no respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.
6. And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?
7. If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door: and unto thee *shall be* his desire, and thou shalt rule over him.
8. And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.
9. ¶ And the Lord said unto Cain, Where *is* Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: *Am* I my brother's keeper?
10. And he said, What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.
11. And now *art* thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand.
12. When thou tillest the ground, it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth.

NOTES.—We learn to-day of the first death in the human family; and of death under a violent form—*fratricide*, or the murder of a brother. The first-born children of Adam and Eve were Cain (*Gotten*) and Abel (*breath* or *feeder*). From the accurate reading of the brief account of the second-born, it is supposed that they were *twins—she added the birth of Abel*, (v. 2). As Adam had been a *gardener*, Cain became *a tiller of the ground—a farmer*, (v. 2); but later a founder of *a city*. (v. 17). Abel was a *shepherd—a keeper of sheep*. These were the earliest employments we know of.

Though a fallen family, God would redeem them by revealing to their faith a coming Saviour, and the manner of worship. We are not told what system of religion God instituted after the fall of man. It is called the *Adamical dispensation*, and reaches to the time of Noah and the flood. They were taught to worship God as before, and besides to offer sacrifices, to exercise repentance and to believe in the promised redemption. From these sacrifices the skins were had in which they were clothed, (chap. iii. 21), as we are not told that any permission was given yet to kill animals for their flesh. But the slaying beasts for offerings unto the Lord reminded them of their own deserved death, on the one side, and of the great sacrifice of the Lamb of God, which must take away the sin of the world. God must have told Adam more than is told us, since the idea of killing, cutting and burning beasts, in order to take away guilt, did not come of man. WITHOUT SHEDDING OF BLOOD IS NO REMISSION, (Heb. ix. 22). This is a lesson which God taught man.

And in the process of time, (v. 3) that is, by-and-by, *it came to pass*, perhaps on the Sabbath when the season of worship was at hand again, *Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.* He brought a *thanksgiving offering*. This was right and proper. It is meet and right for all men to praise God, the Creator and Giver of all good, in words and works. But Cain thought this was enough—all that was necessary. And here Cain was wrong.

VERSE 4.—*And Abel he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof.* That little word *also* tells us much. He had his Thank Offering, just as Cain had; but besides this offering of *flour, oil, herbs and fruit*, he offered *also* an animal, whose blood he had shed and whose flesh he had laid on an altar of stone. This was a *Sin-Offering*. He took of the *firstlings* of his flock, that is, a *choice, best* or *first-born* sheep or lamb, thereby prefiguring Christ, the Lamb of God—the promised Messiah. He acknowledged his sinfulness, and the necessity of a washing in the blood of Jesus. In Hebrews xi. 4 we read of Abel's *more excellent sacrifice* than Cain's * * *God testifying of his gifts.* The word "gifts" shows that he brought more than one.

And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering. It is supposed that God sent down fire from heaven to consume the offering, as He did for Elijah, (1 Kings xviii. 38).

VERSE 5.—Cain's offering lay untouched. For this he was *very wroth*—his heart was filled with jealousy and anger against his brother. Men become jealous when some one proves more successful than they are, and are filled with envy, or pain, on account of it. They feel like destroying the prosperous rival. So it was with Cain, and so it still is, (1 John, iii. 12). *And his countenance fell.* If the muscles wrinkle the eyebrows and pull the corners of the mouth down, the face becomes sad and cross. Hence the expression, "He had a down-look;" and the more common but truthful one, "down in the mouth."

VERSE 6.—God's questions were addressed to him by an angel perhaps; or, it may be, that God manifested Himself in a way not told us, on such occasions. He would warn and exhort Cain against the meditated crime. God saw the coming murder in his heart, (1 John iii. 15).

VERSE 7.—*If thou doest well, shalt thou not be acceptable?* "If thou obeyest my mandate and believest my revelation, it shall be well with thee, too."

And if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. This is thus understood: Though thou hast not done well in thy worship; yet thou canst remedy all, since the *sin-offering* is in thy hand. Offer it yet." *Unto thee shall be his desire and thou shalt rule over him.* "As thou wast born first, thou shalt claim and enjoy precedence over thy younger brother, if thou wilt show thyself worthy of thy position" It was a kindly word of encouragement addressed to him.

VERSE 8.—*And Cain talked with Abel, &c.* These words are frequently read thus: "And Cain said unto Abel, his brother, Let us go into the field. And it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him."

VERSE 9.—*Where is Abel thy brother?* God calls all sinners to answer before Him, sooner or later. *I know not.* Here is a direct lie. Why should he not lie, if he had been a murderer? Who does not, when so far on in crime? *Am I my brother's keeper?* He that is separated from God, feels himself also loose from his fellow-man.

VERSE 10.—*The voice of thy brother's blood cries unto me from the ground.* He had probably buried his body. But it seems the blood of every murdered man "cries to be avenged." Murder will out.

VERSES 11-12.—These strange words are being fulfilled in our own day. A murderer is like the famous "Wandering Jew" in all time. He finds no rest, and wanders ever. The very earth repudiates him. Cain's subsequent history was a dark one. He was banished from God's presence and his kindred, and his descendants were a godless class.

PRACTICAL THOUGHTS.—1. This is an account of the first death in the human family, and of a death under the form of murder. 2. What a loud warning is given us against cherishing anger and hatred, (Matt. v. 22-26); (1 John iii. 15). 3. The narrative teaches us, that in order to have God to accept our worship, it must consist not alone of *Praise* and *Thanksgiving*, but of a *Sin-Offering* as well. We must approach God, not only as *grateful creatures*, but as *penitent sinners*, too. There is all the difference in the world between coming to God *in*, or *out of* Christ—the Lamb of God. This distinction is plainly shown in the primitive sacrifices of Cain and Abel, and this it was that distinguished the worship of the Pharisee and the Publican, (Luke xviii. 10-14). The two narratives are parallels the one to the other, and mutually illuminate each other.

Advertisements.

THE HENRY F. MILLER PIANO,

(Grand, Square and upright,)

THE LEADING INSTRUMENT OF BOSTON.

The Greatest Invention of the Day

Is the MILLER UPRIGHT PIANO with FOOT PEDALS

Just the thing wanted for Pedal practice. Send or call for Illustrated Catalogue.

A GREAT VARIETY

of other make Pianos on hand.

PARLOR ORGANS

of superior quality and newest designs.

PURCHASERS

will find it to their advantage to call and examine our immense Stock and get our prices and terms before buying elsewhere.

C. J. HEPPE,
Cor. 6th and Thompson Sts.

KRANICH & BACH'S UPright and square Pianos are greatly admired by all good performers. Mechanism, touch, and finish are perfect. They are strictly first-class instruments, and are sold only (at very reasonable prices) at 908 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

G. HERZBERG.

Refers by permission to Rev. P. S. Davis, D. D., and Dr. C. Z. Weiser.

IVINS, DIETZ & MAGEE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CARPETINGS,

OIL CLOTH,
WHITE CANTON MATTINGS,
FANCY
RED CHECK MATTINGS,
RUGS, MATS, &c.

NO. 52 SOUTH SECOND STREET,
AND
NO. 43 STRAWBERRY STREET,
Above Chestnut,

PHILADELPHIA.

First Street west of Second.

☞ A full assortment of the latest styles at low prices.

HYMNS

FOR THE

REFORMED CHURCH.

This work gotten up as an appendix to the "Order of Worship," is a most admirable thing in its way. It is sold at the following prices:

Hymns alone, roan embossed, single copy		$1.00
" Roan gilt	"	2.25
" Imitation	"	3.75
" Turkey	"	4.50
Forms and Hymns, plain	"	1.50
" Roan gilt	"	2.50
" Imitation	"	4.00
" Turkey	"	5.00
Order of Worship and Hymns, plain "		2.00
" Roan gilt, single copy		3.00
" Imitation	"	4.50
" Turkey	"	6.00

The usual deductions from the retail price made to those, who buy to sell again.

Address:

REFORMED CHURCH PUBLICATION BOARD,
907 Arch St., Philadelphia.

SUNSHINE.
SUNSHINE.
SUNSHINE.

We would respectfully call the attention of Christian Families and Sunday Schools to the above heading. It is the name of a new weekly paper published by the Reformed Church Publication Board, 907 Arch St., Phila. It will be its aim and purpose to scatter "sunshine" everywhere around its pathway, and when this is done, how cheerful and bright everything appears to be!

Make it a present to your little ones. Every family should have a copy of it. Price only 50c. a copy per year, postage prepaid, with a proper deduction when ordered in large quantities. Sunday Schools, desirous of introducing a first-class paper for their infant scholars, should, before purchasing elsewhere, examine this one. Copies for examination will cheerfully be sent upon application. Parents, Superintendents and Teachers please bear this in mind. Address all communications to

REFORMED CHURCH PUBLICATION BOARD,
907 ARCH ST., PHILA.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY

Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free.

VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY,

BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y.

Manufacture a superior quality of BELLS. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS.

☞ Catalogues sent free to parties needing bells.

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are

FIRST--PROPERLY MADE UP.
SECOND--MATERIALS SHRUNKEN.
THIRD--EXCELLENT IN FIT.

The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the

ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.

We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stocks are by no means so reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general, style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the

PRODUCER AND CONSUMER

Are brought in direct contact, and in consequence the latter reaps no small advantage,

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

This forms a very considerable proportion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.

LOW PRICES

Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account we are not, under any circumstances, ever undersold, and seldom are the prices to which dealers fall as low as our first and only one fixed price to everybody.

OUR STOCK IS ENORMOUS,

Especially in thin goods, suited to the present weather. Inviting a visit and recommendations from our friends, We Remain, Very Respectfully,

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,

OAK HALL, SIXTH & MARKET.

SUMMER MUSIC BOOKS!

For the Sunday School:

THE GOSPEL OF JOY! 35 cts. Just out. Great favorite.

GOOD NEWS! 35 cts. Well known, always good.

SHINING RIVER! 35 cts. Very beautiful songs.

For Sea Shore or Mountains:

GEMS OF ENGLISH SONG! $2.50. Best Song collection.

CLUSTER OF GEMS! $2.50. Capital Piano Pieces.

GEMS OF THE DANCE! $2.50. Brilliant Waltzes, &c.

What books to read.

Lives of *Beethoven*, (2.00), *Mozart*, ($1.75), *Schumann*, ($1.75), and others; most interesting, also *Ritter's History of Music*, 2 vols. each ($1.50)

Musical Record, ($2.00). Good reading; once a week, all the news, and fine selection of music.

Descriptive Catalogues, (10 cts.), of almost all Music Books that are published. Very valuable for reference. 1800 books.

Any book mailed, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
J. E. DITSON & CO.,
922 Chestnut St., Phila.

FOR 1879.

THE PRESS.

"THE BEST PAPER."

The Proprietors of THE PRESS announce that they have strengthened its force in every department in order to meet the demands of business, politics and the general interests of the coming year, adding largely to its editorial corps and staff of correspondents, and extending the range and efficiency of its business machinery. As they have done in the past they will steadily continue to do, and they promise for 1879 the same regular progress which has marked the work of 1878.

FIRST IN THE FIELD.

EARLY MORNING EDITION.

We have successfully achieved the issuing of an Early Morning Edition, which leaves this city in advance of any other Philadelphia and all the New York Dailies, and gives THE PRESS command of Pennsylvania and the entire South. The exclusive control for several hours (sometimes a whole day) of this wild range of territory, is an achievement which the advertisers of Philadelphia and the general community have been prompt to recognize and make use of. This edition leaves Philadelphia before any New York paper and can possibly get here, and the commanding position attained by THE PRESS through this strategic move in the field of journalism is thus secured for it permanently.

Leading Republican Journal of Pennsylvania

—o—

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

A COMPLETE POLITICAL, COMMERCIAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

As heretofore THE WEEKLY PRESS will publish the latest News from all parts of the world, and special telegraphic correspondence from all sections of the Union.

Daily Press.....$8.75 per year, postage included.
Tri-Weekly.....$4.40 " " " "
Weekly.....$2.00 " " " "

THE PRESS COMPANY (Limited),
SEVENTH and CHESTNUT, Philadelphia.

PATENTS

In connection with the publication of the *Scientific American*, we continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. In this line of business we have had *thirty-five years' experience.*

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the *Scientific American*. This large and splendidly illustrated weekly paper shows the current progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Subscriptions $3.20 per year, postpaid; single copies 10 cents. Sold at all Bookstores and News-offices.

Can I Obtain a Patent? The quickest and best way to obtain a satisfactory answer, without expense, is to write to us (Munn & Co.), describing the invention, with a small sketch. All we need is to get the *idea*. We will immediately answer, and give the necessary instructions. For this advice we make *no charge.*

We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers of the *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, New York.

"AMERICAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE." Established 1855. Families, Schools, Colleges promptly provided with TEACHERS of KNOWN CALIBER and CHARACTER. Parents safely advised of good schools for their children. Reliable Teachers represented for positions. Circulars, with highest endorsements, for stamp

J. W. Schermerhorn, A. M., Sec'y,
30 E. Fourteenth St. (near University Place), New York

RENT PAID TWO YEARS AND A HALF BUYS AN ORGAN.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co

154 Tremont St., BOSTON; 46 E. 14th St., NEW YORK; 250 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO,

Whose cabinet or parlor organs are acknowledged to be UNEQUALED IN EXCELLENCE, having received the HIGHEST HONORS at EVERY WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION FOR THIRTEEN YEARS, and being the ONLY AMERICAN ORGANS WHICH HAVE RECEIVED SUCH AT ANY, now offer them, not only for cash, but also on the following VERY EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT.

They will rent an organ with the agreement that when the whole amount of rent paid equals the value of the organ it shall become the property of the party hiring it, without further payment. The rent per quarter, payable in advance, is one-tenth of the value of the organ, so that ten quarterly payments complete its purchase. Or, payments may be made monthly, if preferred.

This plan presents two very important advantages:

1. An organ can be obtained on very easy terms, viz.: payment of $5 or upward, according to size, per month; or $6.75 or upward, every three months; until paid for.

2. One can thus have an organ on trial for six months, or longer, for a reasonable rent only, and so thoroughly test it and see if he values it, before concluding the purchase; having all rent which has been paid applied upon the purchase, whenever made.

Only makers of VERY BEST ORGANS, *which can be depended upon to give satisfaction in all cases, could afford to offer such terms.*

Organs are furnished on these terms, not only in the immediate vicinity of our warerooms, but in any part of the country which is readily accessible.

PRICES OF MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS are but little more than those of the very poorest organs made. On above easy terms of payment they are furnished for $67.50, $82.50, $97.50 to $500 and upward. *Reasonable deductions are made from these prices when all cash is paid.*

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, PRICE LISTS and Circulars, describing FIFTY-EIGHT DIFFERENT STYLES, with much useful information about organs, sent free to any address.

ONE LUCKY WOMAN

The publishers of that admirable little magazine, **THE HOUSEKEEPER**, want at least one subscriber in each town in the United States, and offer to send **THE HOUSEKEEPER** *free* to January 1st, 1880, to the **first lady at any post-office** who sends her address and incloses **ten cents** to pay postage and mailing. To any one who sends, inclosing a dime, *and fail to be first*, they will send **THE HOUSEKEEPER** three months (half price), or refund the money, as requested. Address

THE HOUSEKEEPER,
Minneapolis, Minnesota.

SLATE MANTELS

Of the latest and most beautiful designs, and all other Slate and Soapstone Work on hand or made to order.

Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 RIDGE AVE.

JOSEPH S. MILLER, formerly
WILSON & MILLER, Philadelphia, Pa.

Also General Agents for the celebrated **Florence Oil Stoves** for cooking and heating purposes. Agents wanted. Send for circular.

OUR PERIODICALS.

THE FOLLOWING PERIODICALS

ARE ISSUED BY THE

PUBLICATION BOARD

OF THE

Reformed Church in the United States,

On the terms indicated in each case.

THE MESSENCER,
(WEEKLY)

Double sheet, - - - $2.20 per year.
Single sheet, - - - - 1.10 " "

EACH CASE IN ADVANCE.

GUARDIAN,
(MONTHLY)

Devoted to the interests of Young Men and Ladies, and also of the Sunday School cause, at

Single Copy, - - - - $1.50 per year.
Five Copies, - - - - 7.00 "
Ten Copies, - - - - 13.00 "
Twenty Copies, - - - 25.00 "
Thirty Copies, - - - 36.00 "

IN EACH CASE IN ADVANCE.

THE

REFORMED QUARTERLY REVIEW,
(QUARTERLY)

Each number to average 160 pages, at $3.00 per year in advance. 7 Copies for $18 in advance.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

CHILD'S TREASURY,
(MONTHLY)

Single Copy, - - - 40 cts. per year.
Ten Copies, - - - - $2.00 "
Twenty-five Copies, 4.50 "
Fifty Copies, - - - 8.00 "
One Hundred Copies, 15.00 "

(SEMI-MONTHLY)

Single Copy, - - - 75 cts. per year.
Ten Copies, - - - - $3.50 "
Twenty-five Copies, 8.00 "
Fifty Copies, - - - 15.00 "
One Hundred Copies, 28.00 "

IN EACH CASE IN ADVANCE.

SUNSHINE,
A WEEKLY FOR INFANT DEPARTMENT.

Single Copy, - - - 50 cts. per year.
Ten Copies, - - - - $4.00 "
Twenty-five Copies, 2.00 "
Fifty Copies, - - - 16.00 "
One Hundred Copies, 30.00 "

IN EACH CASE IN ADVANCE.

LESSON PAPERS.

For Ten Copies and upwards, at the rate of 9 cents for each copy, per year, in advance.

All orders to be addressed to, and Checks and Money Orders made payable to

Reformed Church Publication Board,
907 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

EDW. J. ZAHM,

JEWELRY,

LANCASTER, PA.

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Spectacles and Silverware.
Communion Ware for Church Service,
And Pastor's Communion Sets

Of my own design a Specialty.

Information in regard to prices, etc., promptly furnished by mail. Prices as low for corresponding quality as anywhere in the United States. Address,

EDW. J. ZAHM,
ZAHM'S CORNER,
LANCASTER, PA.

Barlow's Indigo Blue.

Its merits as a WASH BLUE have been fully tested and endorsed by thousands of housekeepers. Your Grocer ought to have it on sale. Ask him for it. D S. WILTBERGER, Proprietor, No. 233 N. 2d St., Phila.

KINDERGARTEN CARDS
REWARD CARDS New and Beautiful, for Sunday and Day-Schools.

Prices to suit the times. Over 1,000 kinds and designs, comprising *Motto, Reward, Scripture Text, Sentiment, Bible Verse, Good Device, and Hymnal Cards.* Samples and price list of Educational Cards free to any teachers sending us their address.

J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Mfg. Publishers,
Established 1830. 141 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.

Time Table, in Effect Jan. 1st, 1878.

UP TRAINS.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lve. Harrisburg....	8:00	12:35	4:15	9:10
Arr. Carlisle,.....	9:00	2:35	6:15	10:10
" Chambersburg	10:30	4:00	6:45	P. M.
" Hagerstown...	11:30	5:00	P. M.	
" Martinsburg...	12:50	6:20		
DOWN TRAINS.	**A.M.**	**A. M.**	**P. M.**	**P. M.**
Lve. Martinsburg...		7:00		3:00
" Hagerstown....		8:25		3:25
" Chambersburg		9:30	1:00	4:33
" Carlisle.....	6:00	10:55	2:20	5:20
Arr. Harrisburg.....	7:00	11:55	3:20	7:00
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

A. H. McCULLOH, Gen'l. Tkt. Agent.
J. F. BOYD, Supt.

FARMS $400 to $1000 JOIN OUR COLONY!
Maps and pamphlets free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va

General News.

HOME.

Seven lives were lost by the upsetting of a pleasure boat on Lake Quinsagamond, Mass., on the 4th inst.

A tornado passed over Elkhorn, D. T., on the 3d instant. A number of persons were killed and much property destroyed.

An Episcopalian church at Hartford, Conn., has voted that hereafter only baptized persons shall be employed to sing in the choir.

Rev. E. S. Thomas, rector of St. Paul's Church, St. Paul, Minn., has been invited by all the denominations in that city to take charge of the instruction of all the Sunday-school teachers, some 300 in number.

Waite, the converted circus clown, has raised in Portsmouth, N. H., a gospel tent capable of seating 2,000 people, which is 800 more than the tent in New York, at Broadway and Forty-third street, will seat.

The dead body of John F. Seymour, cousin and brother-in law of Bishop Seymour, was found in the grounds of the General Theological Seminary, N. Y. City, pierced in the breast by a pistol ball, on the morning of the 5th inst. Some accidental shot from the neighborhood, or an intentional assault by a tramp, is supposed to have caused his death.

FOREIGN.

A terrible mine explosion took place at the High Blantyre colliery pit on the 3d inst. There were thirty-one persons in the mine at the time. Twenty one corpses have been recovered. Four of the victims were burned alive.

Berlin, July 4.—It is announced that the Old Catholics are henceforth to be treated in Germany as a part of the Catholic Church. It is presumed from this that the Old Catholics are to enjoy the advantages of being recognized by the State.

It is reported that Professor Legge, of the University of Oxford, and formerly a missionary in China, said at a recent Missionary Conference in London, that "at the rate of increase of Protestant missions for the last thirty years, there would be in thirty years more than twenty-six million church-members and one hundred million adherents" in the Chinese Empire.

London, July 3.—A despatch from Rome to the *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

"The negotiations between Prince Bismarck and the Pope concerning religious differences between Germany and the Vatican are proceeding rapidly, and it is expected these will be successfully terminated before the appointment of Dr. Falk's successor as Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs."

The chief Scotch universities are said to be very poor in the matter of endowments. Many of the professors could not make ends meet if they trusted to their salaries. But the meagre endowments, public and private, are supplemented by fees paid by the students attending their classes, and the professors' incomes vary from $3 000 to $4,000. The value of the individual scholarships in these universities is small; as a rule they range from $50 to $200, and do little more than serve to pay the fees of the poor student.

Obituaries.

DIED—Near Mt. Jackson, Shenandoah Co., Virginia, on the 6th of May, 1879, Annie Lee, daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Overholtz, aged 12 years, 7 months and 5 days.

Annie was tenderly loved by all who knew her; was an earnest seeker of the truth as it is in Jesus; a dutiful child and a loving sister. She was suddenly called from our midst; but what is our loss is her eternal gain. She has gone to be with a father and a mother who preceded her, and to live with Him whom she loved and earnestly sought during her short life. Weep not, brothers, weep not, grandmother, the maid is not dead, but sleepeth.

B. R. C.

Acknowledgments.

BENEFICIARY EDUCATION.

Received per Isaac G. Gerhart, Treasurer of Tohickon Classis, collected by Rev. G. W. Roth, and paid to a particular student, $10.02

Also, per Hon. H. C. Hoover, Treasurer of Philadelphia Classis, in May last, the receipt of which we inadvertently omitted to acknowledge at the time, from Rev. J. D. Deatrich, Whitemarsh charge $15, and Rev. S. R. Fisher $10, $25.00

$35.02

SAM'L R. FISHER,
Treas. Bd. Ed. Syn. Ref. Ch. U. S.

LETTER LIST.

App, B F, Apple, Dr T G, Alspach, Rev J W, (2), Apple, A J G, (2), Ayer, N W & Son, Allen, M E.

Beachler, W H, Brown, Z T, Purgoyne, R A, Barnhart, D, Bader, A S, Bowman, J C, Bargelt, W H, Binkley, H K.

Carnahan, Rev B R C, Christman, Dr C K, Callonder, Rev Dr S N, Corr, Rev C.

Diefenderfer, Rev M H, (2), Deatrick, W W.

Evans, Rev J M, Evert, J.

Fisher, J B, Fritzinger, Rev J, Faust, S.

Gerhart, Rev R L, (2), Geise, F, Gassman, Wm.

Helwig, I, Hoffer, J, Hoffmeier, Rev H W, Hilbish, Rev H, Hawley, J G, Haas, Rev W A, Hoffmeier, Rev T F, Hoffer, P, Haderman, M I, Hartzell, Rev G P, Heilman, Rev C U, Hoffmeier, Rev H W, Hill, Geo Esq, Hartman, J K.

Kleckner, G P, Kass, C, Kohler, Rev S Sidney, Krebs, Rev W E.

Laird, H P, Lentz, H, Lefevre, E S Jr, Lichliter, Rev W F, Lefevre, Rev W D, Lantz, Rev D.

Miller, J C, Meese, G C, Meyer, M A, Meek'ley, Rev J, Miller, D, (2), Meyers, J W, Mertz, J A, McCardell, W H M, Musselman, T, Miller, D.

Peightal, Rev I N, Prutzman, E H, Pilgram, Rev F.

Ritter, S, Reiter, Rev C H, Riegel, M J, Rinker, Rev H St J, Rader, J.

Schlappig, Rev J H, Shoemaker, Rev E D, Snyder, Rev W H H, Sangree, Rev M H, Stauffer, Rev A S, Schick, Rev J M, Saxman, D J, Shaw, Rev S, Smith, Rev J E, Smith, J Z, Schrock, J W.

Twitmyer, J W.

Wagner, Rev J S, Wigle, F, Wissler, R.

Ziegler, J A.

For those seeking a delightful hotel at the seaside we would recommend the Traymore House at Atlantic City, kept by M. E. Hoopes. It is exclusively a family hotel, with elegant appointments, very near the beach, and in every respect desirable.

Advertisements.

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES OR MEN. $50 to $100 PER MONTH easily made selling Mrs. Julia McNair Wright's New Book entitled
The COMPLETE HOME
The Morals, Health, Beauty, Work, Amusements, Members, Money, Savings, and Spendings are all clearly dealt with in fascinating style, full of anecdote and wit. For full description and extra terms, address
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Diminished Vitality, Weakened Energy, etc.

Prepared according to the Directions of E. N. HORSFORD, late Professor in Harvard University.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar in place of lime juice or lemons, and supplies to the system the phosphates in a reliable way.

A very large trade has been built up on prescriptions of physicians, and it is highly recommended by all the leading medical authorities of this country.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Pamphlets giving further information will be supplied upon application by mail to the manufacturers.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS,
Providence, Rhode Island.

JUST PUBLISHED.

AN ATTRACTIVE WORK.

HYMNS AND CAROLS

FOR

Church and Sunday-School.

BY ALICE NEVIN.

With Music. Square Crown 8vo. Boards 50 Cents. Extra Cloth, 80 Cents.

"At last we have a beautiful, fitting, and delightful Hymn and Tune Book for Sunday-Schools. . . . We admire the taste and judgment which have selected these hymns and tunes, and we commend the book to the favor of teachers, pastors and others."—*New York Observer.*

"She has done her work well. It is just such a book as our Sunday-schools need. We trust it will be widely introduced."—*The Messenger.*

*** For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent by mail postpaid, upon receipt of the price by

J. B. Lippincott & Co., Publishers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philada

For sale by REFORMED CHURCH PUBLICATION BOARD, 907 Arch street.

POOR PAPA

Volume I., Idle Hour Series.

By MARY W. PORTER, of New Orleans.

Price, 50 cents.

PRONOUNCED THE MOST BRILLIANT AND ENTERTAINING SUMMER BOOK ISSUED FOR YEARS.

For sale by all Booksellers and Newsdealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by the Publishers:

D. LOTHROP & CO., Boston.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta Me.

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ORGANIZED IN 1846.

Receipts for Premiums, 1878 ... $1,733,355.26
Paid to Policy Holders to Dec. 31, 1878, 76,233,979.26
Assets remaining on hand Dec. 31, 1878, 48,179,128.34
And its **Surplus,** *by the most rig'd standard of solvency, was* $3,404,076.75

Surplus earnings are annually deducted from the rate charged, reducing the premium really paid each year to the actual cost of carrying the insurance and maintaining the reserve.

JACOB L. GREENE, *President.*
JOHN M. TAYLOR, *Secretary.*
D. H. WELLS, *Assistant Secretary*
WALTER H. TILDEN, *General Agent,*
530 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

$5 to 20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

Ice Cream SALOONS ROOMS
WANAMAKER'S
823 Market St. PHILADA. 48 & 50 South 11th St. DINING Delaware Ave. and Spruce St. PHILADA.
GEO. W. WANAMAKER, Proprietor.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE

THE GREATEST WASHING COMPOUND

Ever put upon the Market,

and the *only one that abolishes toil and drudgery without injuring the finest fabric.* No family should be without it. The saving of **Labor, Time,** and **Soap** will prove **astonishing.**

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE,
But beware of Vile Imitations.
ASK FOR PEARLINE.
JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE COLONNADE ATLANTIC CITY New Jersey.
A first-class family house. Reasonable rates.
E. M. RICHARDSON, Proprietor.

SHELDON HOUSE

OCEAN GROVE, ("The City by the Sea")
NEW JERSEY.

Summer and Winter Resort on the Shores of the broad Atlantic and Wesley Lake.

Cool breezes in Summer, and warm, steam-heated rooms in Winter. Otis Hydraulic Passenger Elevator. Creighton's Patent Oral Annunciator. Acoustic Speaking Telephone to all outside offices, Telegraph, etc. Springfield Gas Works. Warm Salt-Water Baths, Fire Escapes, Laundry, etc., etc. Cool Spring Water and Shady Groves. *Entire freedom from mosquitoes.* Perfect drainage. The proprietor has just completed *large sewer* to the Ocean. Splendid bathing, boating, fishing, drives, and walks. 150 rooms. $2.50 to $3.00 per day. $10 to $18 per week. 1¼ hours from New York, via Central R. R. of N. J. trains each way daily, or the New Ocean Pier Line via Long Branch. 2¼ hours from Philadelphia. 10 minutes from Long Branch. Open the year round.
H. M. SHELDON, Proprietor.
WELCOME E. SHELDON, Manager.

ASHLAND HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J. *Now open for the season.* Location unsurpassed. No bar. Terms **$9** to **$15** per week.
MRS. M. S LOCKWOOD, of Baltimore, Md.
MRS. C. A. RIVES, of Washington, D. C.

POCONO COTTAGE (formerly Westminster), S. E. cor. Pacific and Kentucky Aves., Atlantic City *Open all the year.* MARDON WILSON.

MINEOLA COTTAGE

Ocean End Illinois Ave., **ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.** Situated directly on the beach, with an unobstructed view of the ocean. Erected this year, with *all the modern improvements.* New furniture, new carpets. The rooms large and well ventilated. **Open all the year.** Strictly first class. Terms reasonable.
H. A. C. FRINK, Proprietor.

SEASIDE HOUSE, Penna. Ave., Atlantic City, N. J. Fronting and in full view of ocean. Now open for guests. *No bar.* C. EVANS, Owner and Propr.

SEA SHORE: ATLANTIC CITY

THE CHESTER COUNTY HOUSE
Centrally located within a few hundred feet of the sea, with its open halls, and long sheltered airy piazzas upon
THREE OCEAN FRONTS
is one of the coolest and most comfortable homes at the shore. **Now open.**
J. KEIM & SONS, Proprietors.

NORMAN COTTAGE

Between Central and Beech Avenues, OCEAN GROVE, N. J. Pleasantly located near Camp Ground, and in full view of Ocean. Wide verandas, croquet ground, boat. *Table unexceptionable.* C. R. PRIEST, Lock Box 533.

TRAYMORE HOUSE
Sea End, Illinois Ave., **Atlantic City, N. J.**
Opened May 31 Address M. E. HOOPES.

THE ALHAMBRA. Accommodations for 300 guests. **Largest rooms of any house in Atlantic City.** *Bear this in mind.* R. B. LEEDS, Propr.

MANSION HOUSE, Atlantic City, N. J. This large and favorite house is **now open.** Terms moderate. Nothing will be left undone to secure the comfort of guests. Office under management of WM. D. HUBERT.
A. OBERMEYER, Propr

CLARENDON HOTEL,

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

Now open. **$3** per day. Liberal arrangements made for the season. Address GEORGE PIERIS, Proprietor.

SEASIDE HOUSE OCEAN GROVE, N. J. *Largest Hotel on Ocean Avenue.* Location unequaled. 200 feet from surf and bathing grounds. 100 yards from hot salt water baths. Terms, **$12** to **$16.** E. W. LITTLE.

MANLEY COTTAGE ASBURY PARK, N. J. Is situated on the beach, within a few yards of Bathing Grounds and Lake, and but a short walk to Ocean Grove Camp Grounds.
☞ Terms $9 to $15 per week.

OCEAN HOUSE

On Main Ave. (near P.-O.), **OCEAN GROVE, N. J.**
☞ *Terms moderate.* IRA JOHNSON, Proprietor.

MACY HOUSE

Massachusetts Avenue, Atlantic City.

One of the very best locations on the Island. Yard large and well shaded. An excellent playground for children. **Warm Sea-Water Baths** on the same square. **The Table** by its excellence will be a leading feature of the House. Leave the cars at Massachusetts Ave. RICH'D RICKETTS (of "The London" Temperance Hotel, Arch St., Phila.), Propr.

SPRAY VIEW HOUSE, Ocean Grove, N. J. (Cor. Ocean and Spray Avenues.) Directly on the beach. View of the Ocean from all the rooms.
☞ Terms moderate. Address
MRS. JOSEPH WHITE, Post-Office Box 302.

PERMANENT EXHIBITION

OPEN EVERY DAY.

Complete display in every department, with manufacturing and the machinery in operation.
Music and other Special Attractions daily.
The Great Diorama of Washington at Yorketown etc., etc.
Admission 25 cents. Children, 10 cents.

TO NEW YORK

BOUND BROOK ROUTE.

Time to New York—two hours. Double track. Perfect equipment.

Leave Depot, Third and Berks streets, for New York, Trenton, and the East, at 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.45, 3.30, 5.30, 7.15 P. M., and 12 night. Direct connection by annex boat at Jersey City with Erie Railway and Brooklyn. Parlor cars on 7.45 A. M., and 1.45 P. M trains.

For Yardley, Hopewell, Pennington and way points to Bound Brook, 8.15, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 5.30, 7.15 P. M., and 12 night.

6.45, 8.15 A. M., 1.30 and 4.30 P. M., for Trenton and principal Stations.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Ocean Beach, *7.45, *10.00, 11.30 A. M., and *3.30 P. M.
*Through Cars.

On Sunday—For New York, Hopewell, Pennington, 9 A. M., 5.30 P. M., and 12 night.

For Trenton, 8.45, 9.00 A. M. and 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

Ticket Offices, 434, 732, 1351 Chestnut street.

Yellow Cars on Fifth street, Green Cars on Third and Ninth streets, direct to Depot in 30 minutes from Chestnut street.

Baggage collected and checked to destination by Mann's Express, 101 South Fifth street.

H. P. BALDWIN, *General Passenger Agt., New York.*
C. G. HANCOCK, *Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agt., Philadelphia.*

BURT'S SHOES

For LADIES and CHILDREN.

A full line of these Fine Shoes may be found at the New Store of **ADAMS & PARKER,**
20 S. Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SENT FREE *Complete History of Wall Street Finance,* containing valuable information for investors. Address BAXTER & CO., Pubs., 17 Wall St., New York.

3 months on trial, 15c. The 64-column Home and Sunday School paper. CONTRIBUTOR, Boston.

SUMMER CLOTHING
SUMMER CLOTHING
SUMMER CLOTHING

FOR BOYS AND CHILDREN
FOR BOYS AND CHILDREN
FOR BOYS AND CHILDREN

☞ In Thin Goods for Summer Wear, like Linens, Alpacas, Flannels, Cheviots, etc., we have a splendid assortment for Boys and Children.

A. C. Yates & Co's Boys' Department, 626 Chestnut.

THE LARGEST BOYS' CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

Great Increase of Sales This Year

—AT THE—

GRAND DEPOT!

I Respectfully ask the Attention of the People to this Important Statement.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Having Greatly Increased the Sales During This Year AT THE

GRAND DEPOT,

Without Materially Increasing the Expenses,

WE ARE READY, ON AND AFTER THIS DATE,

To Still Further Lessen the Prices of Many of the Goods We Deal in!

The tens of thousands of people who have wonderingly watched our scheme of applying most thoroughly the economic principles to trade (having the interest of buyers in view as well as our own) will be glad for this and other self-evident assurances of its practical success, and be even more gratified with the advantages daily appearing for all who have goods to purchase.

We were confident that the people would find out for themselves that our plan must prove to be (if not in the interest of a particular class) certainly of great and permanent benefit to the people at large.

It is, therefore, now publicly announced that the Grand Depot Public Supply Store is enabled, by reason of largely increased sales, to put prices still lower.

We propose to buy in the largest lots, and sell at the smallest profits. The more goods we sell the cheaper we can buy and the cheaper we can afford to sell; and this is all the explanation that common-sense people need.

Prices are as low at the Grand Depot, and oft-times lower, at the beginning of the season than those named in pressure sales as remarkable bargains. To prove this, get samples and put them side by side with our goods, and see if the widths and qualities are not identically the same, and as each piece is marked with prices, where customers can see for themselves, the facts are demonstrated just as this advertisement states.

Rapidity of Sales Gives Freshness of Stock!

The effect of our plan in selling goods keeps our entire stock in motion, and our customers are certain to get at all times the Freshest and Newest Goods. Our prices usually start at the beginning of the season at the low rates we find advertised two months later by some one as having been greatly reduced. Reduced prices to commence and run through the season is a fundamental principle of our business.

To-day Finds Us With a Full, Fine and Fresh Stock.

☞ The prices are not made to break the market, but are the low rates a large business affords.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

FOR EXAMPLE:

All-Wool French De Beige, 19 cents to $1.
All-Wool French De Beige, 19 cents to $1.
The 19-cent quality embraces all shades of Grays and Browns, and being strictly all-wool, are unquestionably the cheapest goods of the kind ever offered.
Our finer goods will be found upon examination to be equally cheap.
All-Wool Dress Buntings, 25 cents to $1.
The 25-cent quality is the best value ever offered at the price, being finer and from 2 to 3 inches wider than similar goods at the price. We also call attention to the fact that our assortment embraces colors that are confined to ourselves, notably in the All-Wool Lace Buntings, at 50 cents,
And in
48 inch All Wool French Bunting, at 65 and 75 cents
IN FINE FRENCH NOVELTIES
We have just received several small lots of very handsome fabrics, purchased of an importer to close the season's business. We will sell them extremely cheap.
French Jaconets and Organdy Lawns.
All the newest designs, with and without side bands.
Real Scotch Zephyr Ginghams, 20 and 25 cents.
Bandanna Zephyr Ginghams, 10 cents.
New styles (the prettiest yet) just received.
Jaconet Lawns, exquisite designs, 12½ cents.
The largest assortment of
CHOICE STYLES
In
Light and Medium Calicoes and Chintzes ever offered at retail in this city.
Prices range from 5 to 12½c.
50 PIECES
Fancy Dress Suiting at 5½c.
Fancy Dress Suiting at 5½c.
Were sold by the manufacturer at 11c.
300 PIECES
Half-wool Suitings, at 10, 12½ and 15c.
Half-wool Suitings, at 12½ and 15c.
Best value ever offered for the money.

Silks. Silks. Silks.

It is a well established fact that all Silk Goods have materially advanced in price; nevertheless we continue to sell at old quotations, and to take advantage of present prices means to the purchaser a saving of money. For instance, you can buy for
48 cents—Colored Jaspre Stripe Silks.
50 cents—Colored Stripe and Shaded Silks.
55 cents—Colored Stripe and Check Silks.
65 cents Colored Jaspre Stripe and Check Silks.
75 cents—Colored neat style Check Silks.
85 cents—Colored Jaspre Check (very new) Silks.
95 cents—The latest novelty in Fancy Silks.
Satin Strips Foulard Silks at 50 cents.
Granite Ground Foulard Silks at 75 cents
Satin Stripes and Polka Dot Silks at 75 cents.
Chintz patterns, white and Colored grounds, $1.
Satin-faced stripes and polka dots, $1.25.
75 cents—21 in. black gros grain.
90 cents—21½ in. black gros grain, extra weight.
$1—Our famous silk at this price.
$1.25—Bellon's sublime quality cachemire.
$1.25—Bonnets & Cie's celebrated fine cachemire.
$1.75—Handsome quality Egyptian band.
$2—Several makes, all desirable, and the next season will be much higher.
$2.25 to $5—Royal 24 in.; finest goods for walking suits imported.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT.....THIRTEENTH STREET.

Towels and Linen Goods.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!
100 dozen Loom Huck Towels,
20 cents each, $2.25 per doz.
25 dozen Linen Turkish Towels,
50 cents each, $6 per doz
50 doz. White Turkish Towels,
25 cents each.
500 doz. Matalass Initial Towels,
31 cents each.
20 doz. Old Bleach Fine Huck Towels,
$6 per doz.
20 doz. Old Bleach Fine Huck Towels,
$4.50 per doz.

A large assortment of the widest and best qualities in Huckaback and Diaper Towelings.
Christie's Celebrated Turkish Towels, all white and colored at very low prices.

Latest Ready-Made Suits.

SUITS 1 Doz. Figured Lawn Suits, lace trimmed, 3 pieces.....Price $5.00
SUITS Variety of Polka dot Lawns, desirable shades, 3 pieces trimmed with lace.....Price $3.25
SUITS 10 Striped Linen Lawns, piped with plain shades and trimmed with lace, at.....$7.00
SUITS 12 Robe Lawn suits, made in 3 pieces, with full trimming of lace and ribbons, at.....$3.87
SUITS Always sold before at $5.
SUITS Full line of Percale suits, plaid trimmed, 2 pieces, special bargains, at $2.00 per suit.
SUITS Special line of extra sizes in Percale suits, from 40 to 46-inch bust measures at.....$3.50
SUITS Full assortment of white suits, from $4.25 to $75.00.
SUITS Summer silks, stripes, desirable colors, from $12.00 upwards.
SUITS Black silk walking suits, corduroy skirts at $22.50
SUITS Full assortment of Linen Ulsters, from $1.70 to $5.

FOR EXAMPLE:

SUITS Full variety of Fancy Lawns, lace trimmings, from $12 to $38.
SUITS Zephyr cloth suits, novelties, $4.50 to $9 (Parasols to match, at $2.25.)
SUITS Job lot percale overskirts and basques at.....$1.00

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT.....THIRTEENTH STREET.

Hosiery.

Customers often express surprise at the continual change going on at our Hosiery department. They can always see SOMETHING NEW. There is hardly an incoming steamer that does not bring us a case or two of hosiery.

We are showing some new things in "WARD'S," embracing their newest styles open work and embroideries, at our well-known popular prices. We call particular attention to five new styles of gentlemen's half hose from one of the most celebrated Nottingham makers.

They were specially designed by order of our hosiery buyer, and on receipt of the samples were cabled for by us. We can, with certainty assure our friends that the styles will be confined to the Grand Depot.

In addition to our importations we are showing some great bargains in ladies' and children's fancy hose, bought from the importers at remarkable sacrifices to close large lots. Thirty days from now will see a great change in prices of Hosiery, the advance in raw material, the unsettled condition of the laboring classes abroad, will all tend to rapidly advance values.

It is much to your interest to take advantage of the present low prices.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT.

The Misses' and Children's Suit Department

GRAND DEPOT.....THIRTEENTH STREET.

Have placed on the counters this day
ONE LOT
Misses' blue flannel suits
(Princess skirts and basques.)
Handsomely trimmed with small shepherd's plaid,
8, 10 and 12 years, at $7.50 each.
ONE LOT
Misses' mohair dresses,
In gne hair line plaids
(With princess skirts and basques.)
Elegantly trimmed with silk,
8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years,
At $7, $7.50, $8, $9 and $9.50 each.
ONE LOT
Misses' Mohair Dresses,
Princess shape, trimmed with silk,
4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years,
At $6, $6.75, $7.75, $8.25, $8.75 and $9.75 each.
ONE LOT
Summer Bourette School Suits,
Trimmed skirts and basque,
8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years,
At $2.50, $2.75, $3, $3.50 and $3.75 each.
ONE LOT
Misses' sailor suits,
Blouse waist and skirt,
In flannel, neatly trimmed with white braid
4, 6, 8, 10 12, 14, and 16 years,
At $4.25, $5.25, $6, $6.75, $7.50, $8 and $9 each.
The above four styles can only be had at the Grand Depot as there are none like them in this city.
ONE LOT
Child's Chintz Dresses,
2 and 3 years, 25 cents each.
3, 4, 5 and 6 years, 30 cents each.
ONE LOT
Child's Chintz and Percale Suits,
From 4 to 12 years, 30 cents each.
ONE LOT
Child's Chintz and Percale Suits
2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 years, 75 cents each.
ONE LOT
Child's Chints and Percale Suits,
8, 10 and 12 years, 85 cents each.
ONE LOT
Child's Chintz and Percale Suits,
14 years, 95 cents each.
ONE LOT
Misses' Plaid Gingham Suits,
Trimmed with Hamburg Edging,
8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years,
$3, $3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5 each.
ONE LOT
Misses' Striped Seersucker Suits,
Kilt Skirt and Jacket,
Handsomely trimmed with Hamburg Edging,
8, 10, 12 and 14 years,
$4.50, $4.75, $5 and $5.50 each.
ONE LOT
Figured Lawn Suits,
Trimmed with Lace Edging,
4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years,
at $2.50, $2.75, $3, $3.25, $3.50 and $3.75 each.
ONE LOT
Linen Suits for traveling,
Trimmed with colored Hamburg Edging,
4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years,
at $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3 and $3.25 each.
ONE LOT
Dotted Swiss Suits,
Princess Skirt and Basque,
Box-plaited Trimming on Skirt, with Lace-trimmed Ruffle above,
8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years,
at $6.50, $7.25, $8, $8.50 and $9 each.

☞ Goods sent by Mail to every State or Territory just as ordered, and even then, if not as expected, exchanged or the money refunded!

☞ *For samples or prices, specify on postal card what is desired, and address*

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT, PHILADA., PA.

THIRTEENTH STREET,

FROM MARKET TO CHESTNUT.